DELL
Looney Tunes
DECEMBER
Still 10¢
BUS
STOP

There once was a pirate named Dave
who was really a black-hearted knave;
His victims he told,
"Keep all of your gold
It's that Kraft Peanut Brittle I crave!"

New! Kraft Peanut Brittle in big jaggedy chunks–bumpy all over with peanuts and very, very crunchy. Try some soon!

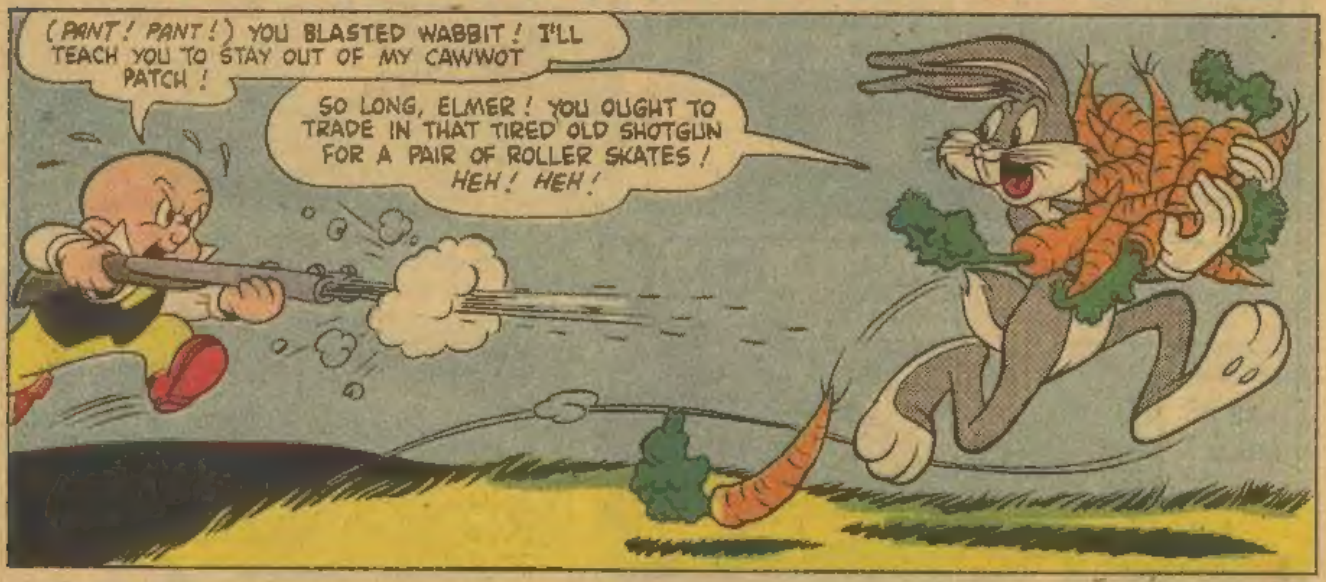
The foil-wrapped box keeps it fresh

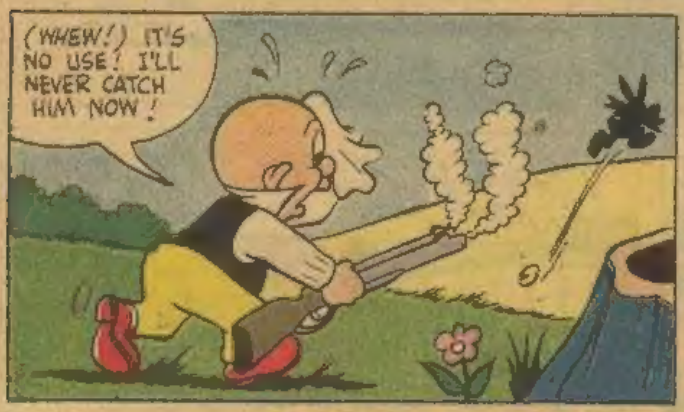
Kraft makes Peanut Brittle
like Kraft makes everything–and that's good!

See Perry Como's Kraft Music Hall, NBC-TV, Wednesday Nights

WARNER BROS. **Bugs Bunny**

The DREAM SCHEME


(PANT! PANT!) YOU BLASTED WABBIT! I'LL TEACH YOU TO STAY OUT OF MY CAWWOT PATCH!
SO LONG, ELMER! YOU OUGHT TO TRADE IN THAT TIRED OLD SHOTGUN FOR A PAIR OF ROLLER SKATES! HEH! HEH!

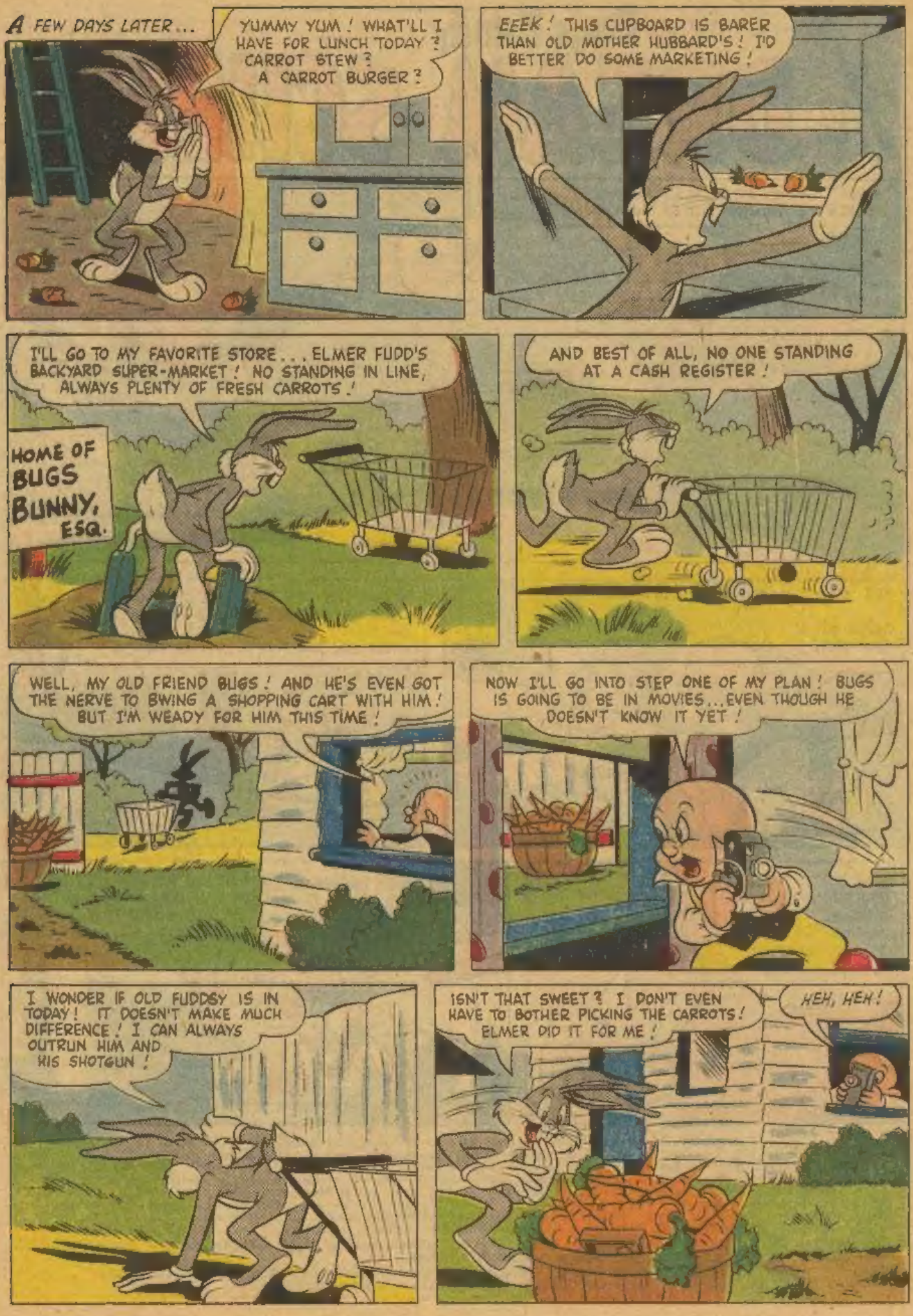


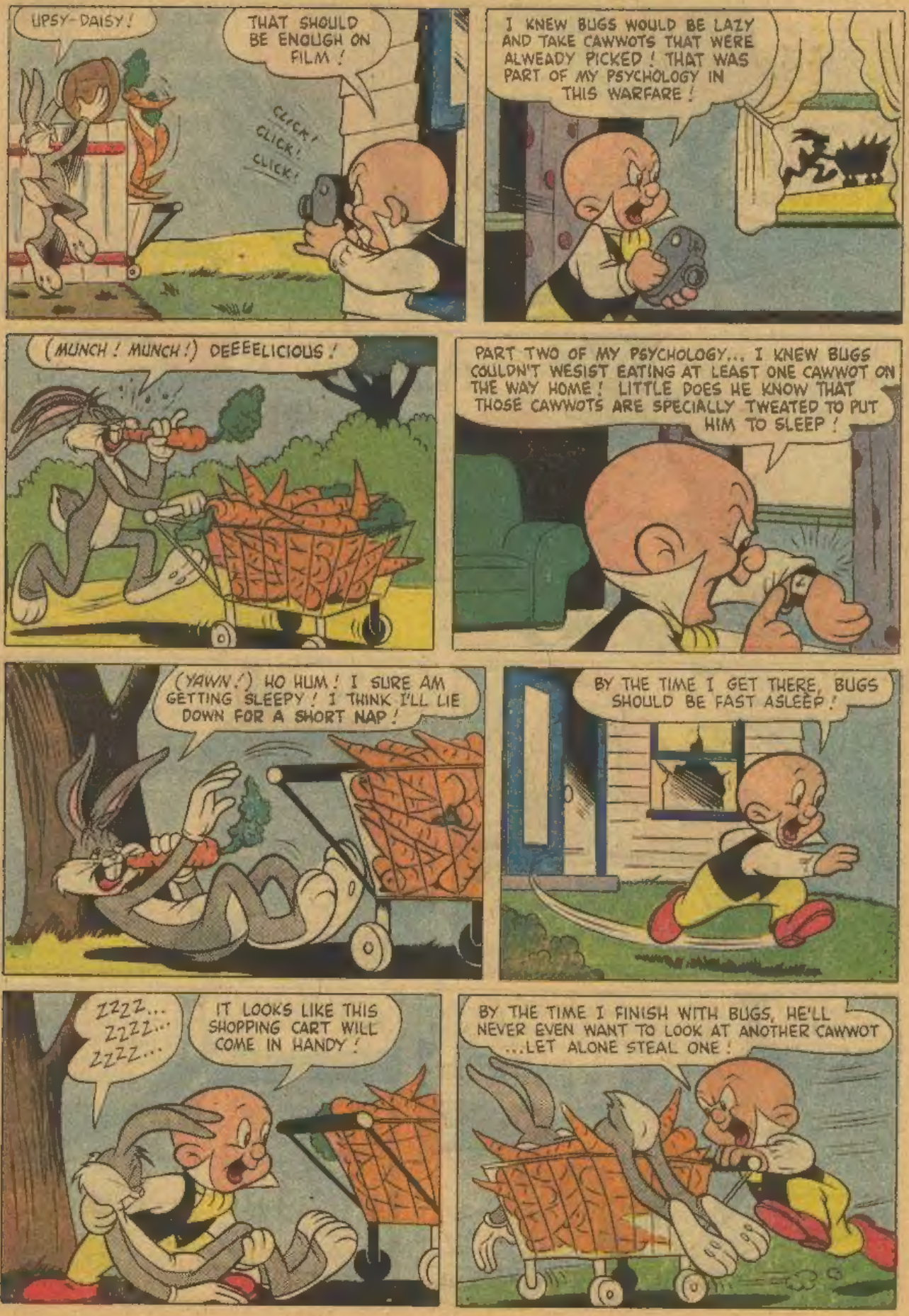
EVEWY DAY IT'S THE SAME OLD THING! ME CHASING BUGS ACWOSS THE FIELD WITH MY SHOTGUN! MAYBE I SHOULD GET WID OF THIS GUN AND TWY A NEW APPWOACH!

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.
LOONEY TUNES, No. 230, December, 1960. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul R. Lilly; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. Chicago Advertising office, 221 No. La Salle Street, Chicago 1, Ill. Second-class postage paid at New York, New York, and at Poughkeepsie, New York. Printed in the U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Possessions and Canada $1.20 per year. Subscriptions for Pan-American and foreign countries $2.20 per year. Dell Subscription Service, 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y. All rights reserved throughout the world. Copyright © 1960, by Warner Bros. Pictures, Inc.

This periodical shall be sold only through authorized dealers. Sales of mutilated copies or copies without covers, and distribution of this periodical for premiums, advertising, or giveaways, are strictly forbidden.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.


A FEW DAYS LATER...
YUMMY YUM! WHAT'LL I HAVE FOR LUNCH TODAY? CARROT STEW? A CARROT BURGER?
EEEK! THIS CUPBOARD IS BARER THAN OLD MOTHER HUBBARD'S! I'D BETTER DO SOME MARKETING!
I'LL GO TO MY FAVORITE STORE... ELMER FUDD'S BACKYARD SUPER-MARKET! NO STANDING IN LINE, ALWAYS PLENTY OF FRESH CARROTS!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
AND BEST OF ALL, NO ONE STANDING AT A CASH REGISTER!
WELL, MY OLD FRIEND BUGS! AND HE'S EVEN GOT THE NERVE TO BWING A SHOPPING CART WITH HIM! BUT I'M WEADY FOR HIM THIS TIME!
NOW I'LL GO INTO STEP ONE OF MY PLAN! BUGS IS GOING TO BE IN MOVIES...EVEN THOUGH HE DOESN'T KNOW IT YET!
I WONDER IF OLD FUDDSY IS IN TODAY! IT DOESN'T MAKE MUCH DIFFERENCE! I CAN ALWAYS OUTRUN HIM AND HIS SHOTGUN!
ISN'T THAT SWEET? I DON'T EVEN HAVE TO BOTHER PICKING THE CARROTS! ELMER DID IT FOR ME!
HEH, HEH!


LIPSY-DAISY!
THAT SHOULD BE ENOUGH ON FILM!
CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!
I KNEW BUGS WOULD BE LAZY AND TAKE CAWWOTS THAT WERE ALWEADY PICKED! THAT WAS PART OF MY PSYCHOLOGY IN THIS WARFARE!
(MUNCH! MUNCH!) DEEEELICIOUS!
PART TWO OF MY PSYCHOLOGY... I KNEW BUGS COULDN'T WESIST EATING AT LEAST ONE CAWWOT ON THE WAY HOME! LITTLE DOES HE KNOW THAT THOSE CAWWOTS ARE SPECIALLY TWEATED TO PUT HIM TO SLEEP!
(YAWN!) HO HUM! I SURE AM GETTING SLEEPY! I THINK I'LL LIE DOWN FOR A SHORT NAP!
BY THE TIME I GET THERE, BUGS SHOULD BE FAST ASLEEP!
ZZZZ... ZZZZ... ZZZZ...
IT LOOKS LIKE THIS SHOPPING CART WILL COME IN HANDY!
BY THE TIME I FINISH WITH BUGS, HE'LL NEVER EVEN WANT TO LOOK AT ANOTHER CAWWOT ...LET ALONE STEAL ONE!

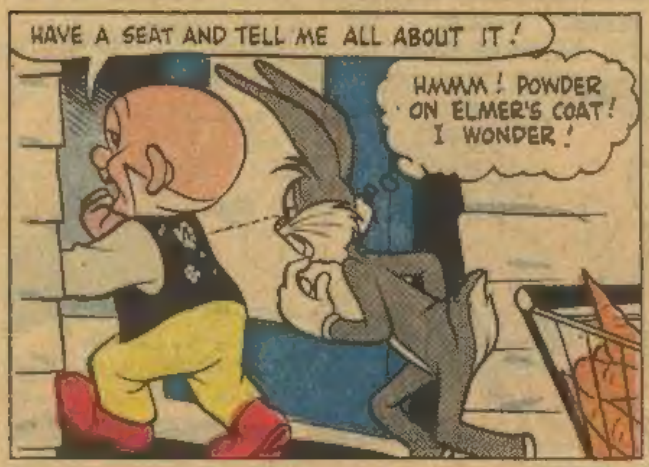
LATER...
MMMMM! THAT WAS A NICE NAP! NOW I'LL JUST... HEY! WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
I MUST BE IN A FUN HOUSE OR SOMETHING!
WELCOME, BUGS BUNNY!!!
WHERE AM I? IS THAT YOU, ELMER?
I AM THE SPIRIT OF POOR ELMER'S CAWWOT PATCH! YOU ARE HERE ON TWIAL!
TRIAL? I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING!
YOU MEAN YOU NEVER STOLE A CAWWOT OUT OF ELMER FUDD'S CAWWOT PATCH?
EH... ER... NO! NEVER!
THINK BACK TO THIS AFTERNOON, AND GAZE OVER ON THAT WALL!
I DON'T SEE ANYTHING!
JUST THINK BACK TO WHAT YOU WERE DOING THIS AFTERNOON AND I'LL WEAD YOUR THOUGHTS!
THIS PROJECTOR IS ALL SET TO GO!
EEEK! THAT'S ME! HOW'D YOU DO THAT?
I AM MEWELY WEADING YOUR THOUGHTS AND TWANSMITTING THEM! HAVE YOU SEEN ENOUGH?

(ULP!) I GUESS SO! I CAN'T LOOK ANY MORE!
SO YOU ADMIT STEALING THOSE CAWWOTS!
OKAY, SO I BORROWED A FEW MEASLY CARROTS FROM A NEIGHBOR!
A FEW? DO YOU WEALIZE HOW MANY CAWWOTS YOU HAVE "BORROWED" OVER THE YEARS?
TEN OR TWELVE MAYBE?
I HAVE THE EXACT FIGURE HERE...100, 975 ½!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! WHEN DID I EVER STEAL HALF A CARROT?
THAT'S ONE YOU STOLE WIGHT OUT OF POOR ELMER'S MOUTH WHILE HE WAS EATING IT!
ER...I REMEMBER NOW, YOUR EXCELLENT HONORSHIP! BUT I'M TRULY SORRY FOR STEALING ALL THOSE CARROTS!
YOU WILL BE!
HEH! POOR BUGS! I ALMOST FEEL SOWWY FOR THE SCOUNDWEL!
WH...WHAT DO YOU MEAN... I'LL BE SORRY?
IT IS THE DECISION OF THIS COURT THAT YOU MUST EAT 100, 975½ CAWWOTS EVERY DAY FOR THE NEXT THWEE HUNDWED YEARS!
(ULP!) THAT'S A LOT OF CARROTS! I'M GETTING A STOMACH-ACHE ALREADY!
THE SENTENCE BEGINS IMMEDIATELY! PICK UP ONE OF THOSE CAWWOTS BESIDE YOU!
(SIGH!) WHATEVER YOU SAY, YOUR HONOR! I ALWAYS OBEY THE LAW!
MUNCH! MUNCH!

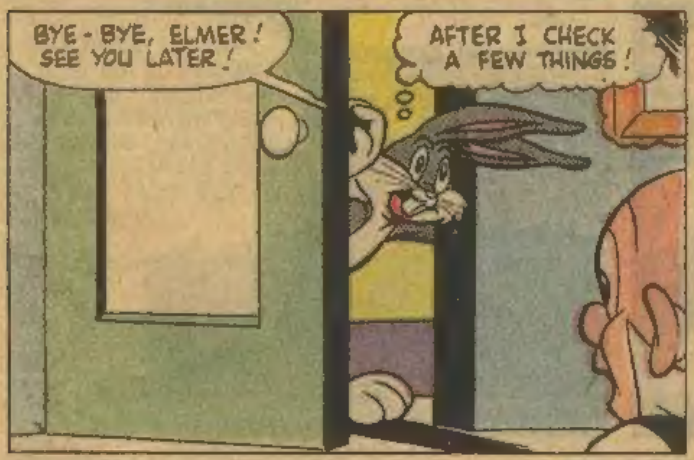
(YAWN!) OH...I'M GETTING SOOOOO SLEEPY AGAIN!
THOSE TWEATED CAWWOTS WILL PUT HIM TO SLEEP AGAIN, AND I'LL PUT HIM BACK OUTSIDE!
WHEN BUGS WAKES UP AGAIN, EVERYTHING WILL BE JUST THE SAME AS WHEN HE FELL ASLEEP! EVERYTHING BUT HIS CAWWOT-THIEVING WAYS, I HOPE!
SHORTLY...
I'LL JUST HIDE THIS WIG UP HERE! I'VE GOT A FEELING BUGS WILL BE COMING AROUND HERE SOON!
(WHEW!) I'M TIRED! IT WAS A LOT OF WORK TO PAINT THE GAWAGE THOSE CWAZY COLORS AND MAKE ALL THOSE PWOPS! BUT, IF IT TEACHES BUGS A LESSON, IT WILL BE WORTH IT!
HUH? WHERE AM I? I'M INNOCENT! YOUR...
HOORAY! I'M ALL RIGHT! I MUST HAVE JUST HAD A BAD DREAM!
DREAM OR NOT, IT TAUGHT ME A LESSON! UGH! I NEVER WANT TO SEE ANOTHER CARROT! ANYWAY, NOT A STOLEN ONE! I'M RETURNING THESE TO FUDDSY!
KNO CK!
HEY, ELMER...OPEN UP! THERE'S A REPENTING RABBIT AT YOUR DOOR!

WHY, BUGS, WHAT IS THIS?
AS IF I DIDN'T KNOW!
ELMER! THERE ARE A FEW OF THE CARROTS I STOLE OUTSIDE! AND BELIEVE ME, I'LL NEVER STEAL ANOTHER ONE!

I HAD A TERRIBLE DREAM...GIANT CARROTS, MY MIND BEING READ, A JUDGE THAT LOOKED JUST LIKE YOU IN A WHITE POWDERED WIG!

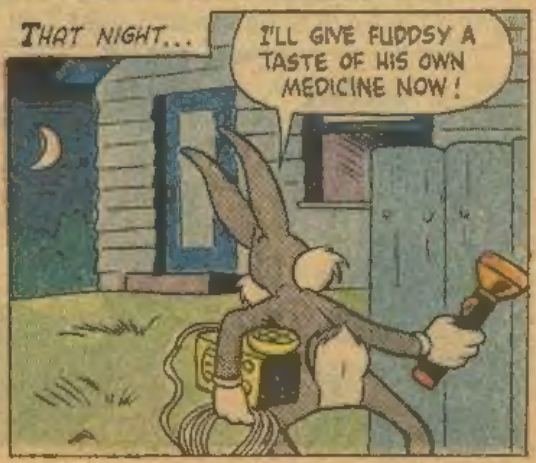

HAVE A SEAT AND TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT!
HMMM! POWDER ON ELMER'S COAT! I WONDER!

BUT, BUGS, AREN'T YOU GOING TO TELL ME ABOUT YOUR DREAM?
ER, AHEM! WELL, I JUST REMEMBERED A FEW OTHER THINGS I "BORROWED" THAT I HAVE TO RETURN TO SOME FRIENDS!

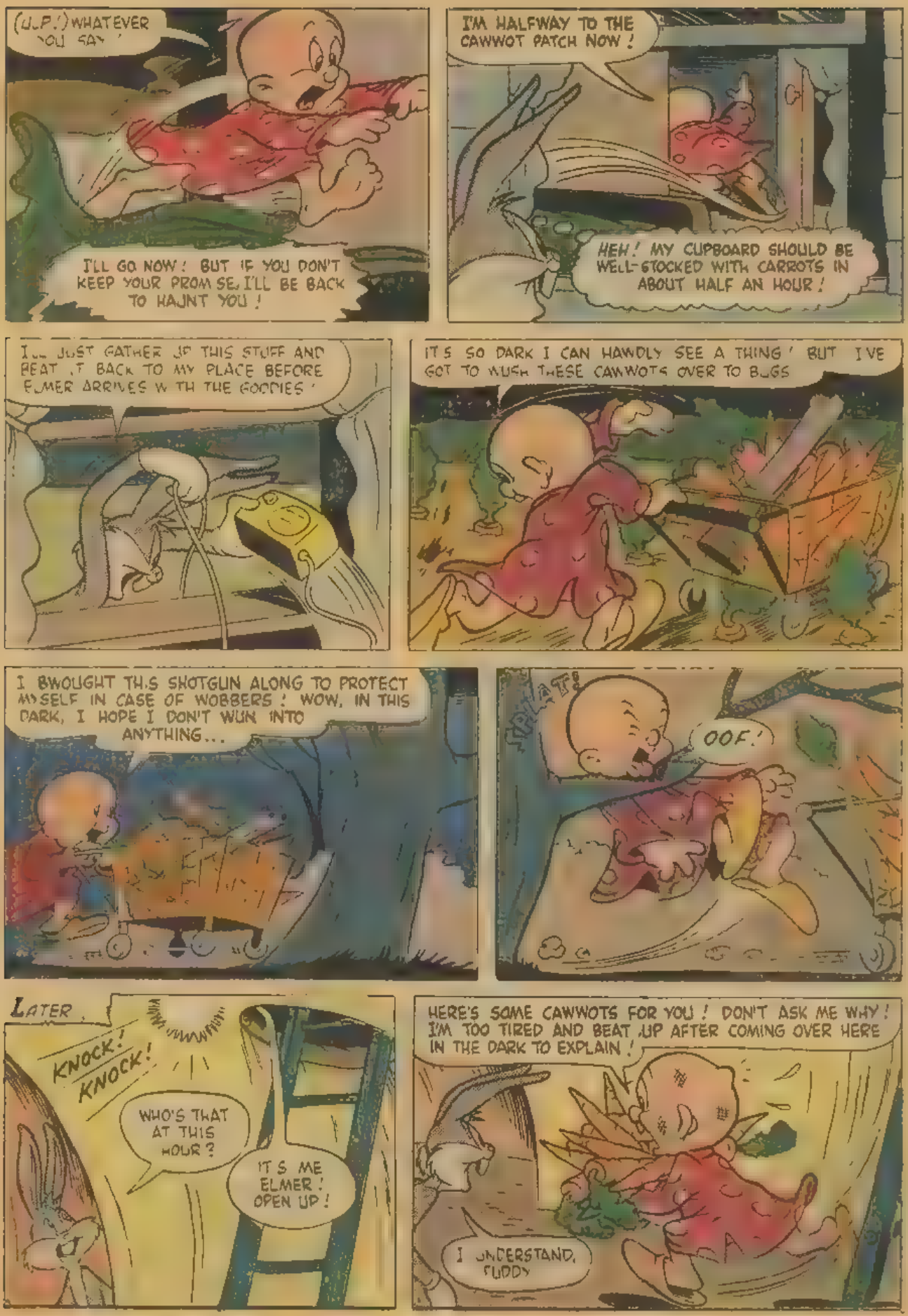

BYE-BYE, ELMER! SEE YOU LATER!
AFTER I CHECK A FEW THINGS!

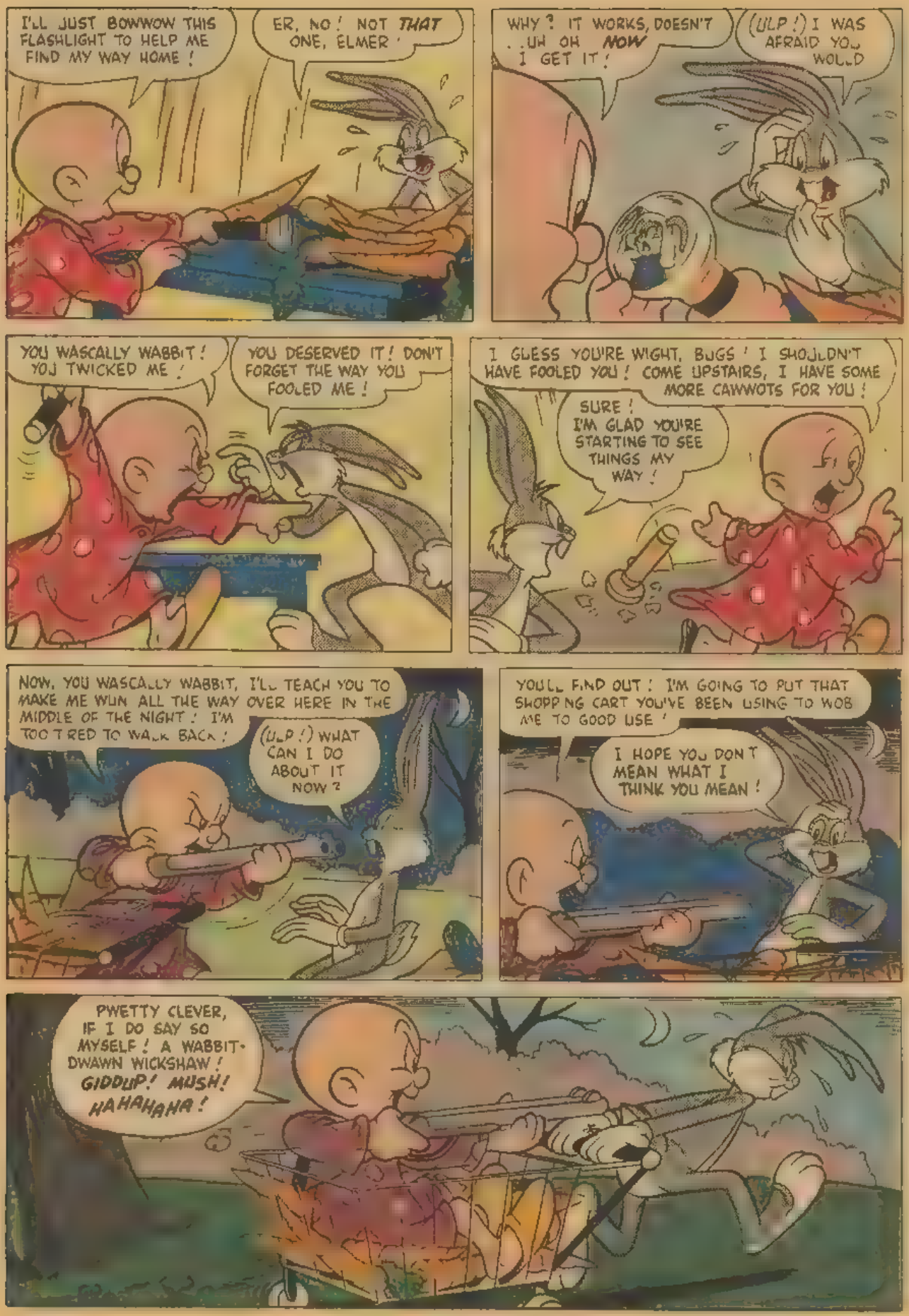
NOW TO SEE IF I WAS REALLY DREAMING, OR IF ELMER COOKED THIS WHOLE THING UP!

YIPE! THAT SHINY-DOMED DOUBLE-DEALER DUPED ME! WELL, TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME!


THAT NIGHT...
I'LL GIVE FUDDSY A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE NOW!

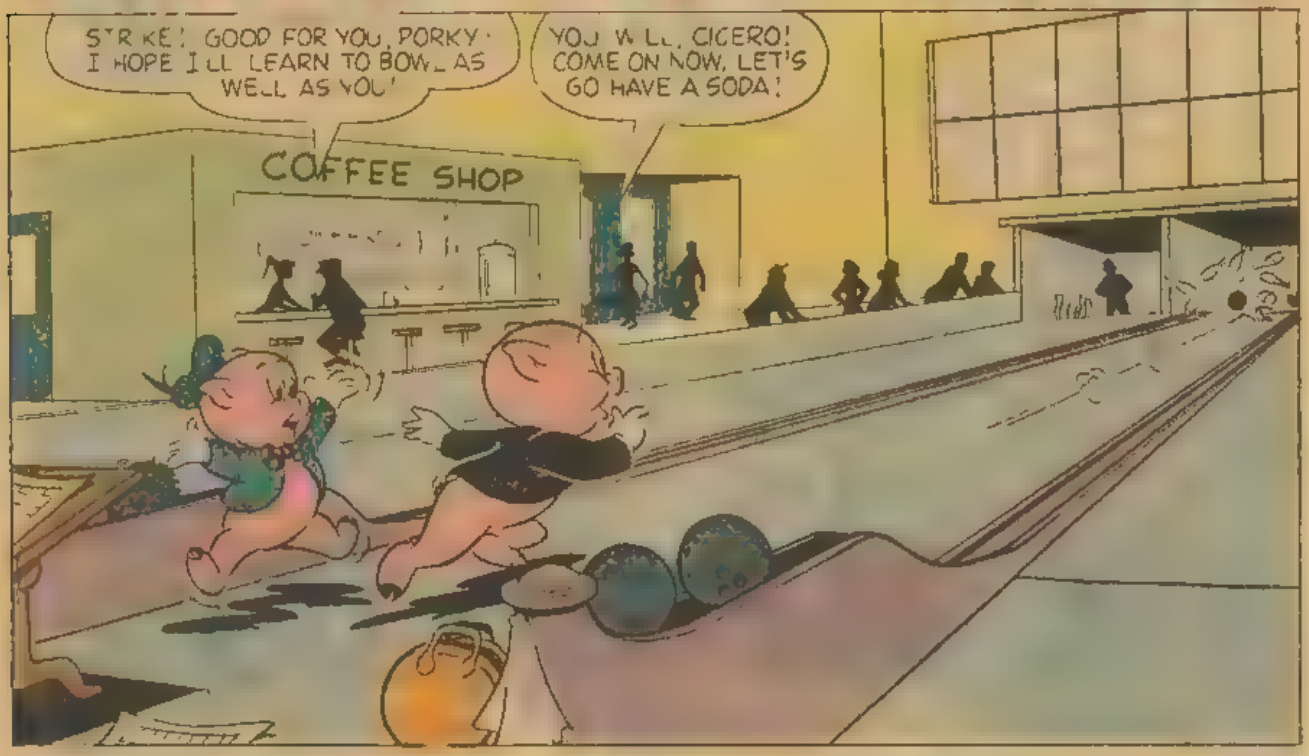
FIRST, I'LL PLANT THIS LITTLE RADIO RECEIVER UNDERNEATH HIS BED! THAT WAY HE'LL REALLY GET MY MESSAGE!
HEH! THAT PICTURE I PAINTED ON THE LENS OF THE FLASHLIGHT PROJECTS NICELY ON ELMER'S WALL! NOW TO WAKE HIM UP!
ELMER FUDD... WAKE UP!
HUH? WHO? WHAT?
YEEEK! I MUST STILL BE DWEAMING!
THIS IS NO DREAM! PINCH YOURSELF AND FIND OUT!
OW! YOU'RE WIGHT! WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT? ARE YOU BUGS?
I AM BUGS'S SPIRIT OF REVENGE! YOU DID THE POOR LAD A GREAT HARM TODAY!
GWEAT HARM? ME?
YES! YOU FRIGHTENED HIM OUT OF HIS WITS AND STOPPED HIM FROM HIS TWO GREATEST PLEASURES...BORROWING AND EATING! NOW YOU MUST PAY!
NO! I'LL MAKE THINGS WIGHT! JUST TELL ME HOW!
WITH PLEASURE!
YOU MUST TAKE HIM A PEACE OFFERING OF CARROTS!
I'LL DO THAT! FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!
NO! NOW! TONIGHT!

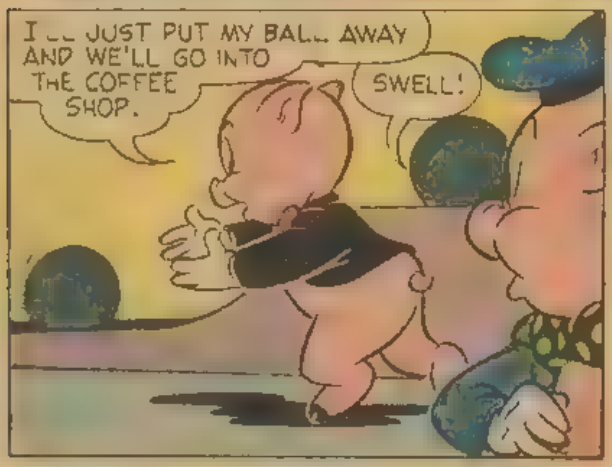

(U.P.!) WHATEVER YOU SAY!
I'LL GO NOW! BUT IF YOU DON'T KEEP YOUR PROMISE, I'LL BE BACK TO HAUNT YOU!
I'M HALFWAY TO THE CAWWOT PATCH NOW!
HEH! MY CUPBOARD SHOULD BE WELL-STOCKED WITH CARROTS IN ABOUT HALF AN HOUR!
I'LL JUST GATHER UP THIS STUFF AND BEAT IT BACK TO MY PLACE BEFORE ELMER ARRIVES WITH THE GOODIES!
IT'S SO DARK I CAN HAWDLY SEE A THING! BUT I'VE GOT TO WUSH THESE CAWWOTS OVER TO BUGS
I BWOUGHT THIS SHOTGUN ALONG TO PROTECT MYSELF IN CASE OF WOBBERS! WOW, IN THIS DARK, I HOPE I DON'T WUN INTO ANYTHING...
SPLAT!
OOF!
LATER...
KNOCK! KNOCK!
WHO'S THAT AT THIS HOUR?
IT'S ME ELMER! OPEN UP!
HERE'S SOME CAWWOTS FOR YOU! DON'T ASK ME WHY! I'M TOO TIRED AND BEAT UP AFTER COMING OVER HERE IN THE DARK TO EXPLAIN!
I UNDERSTAND, FUDDY

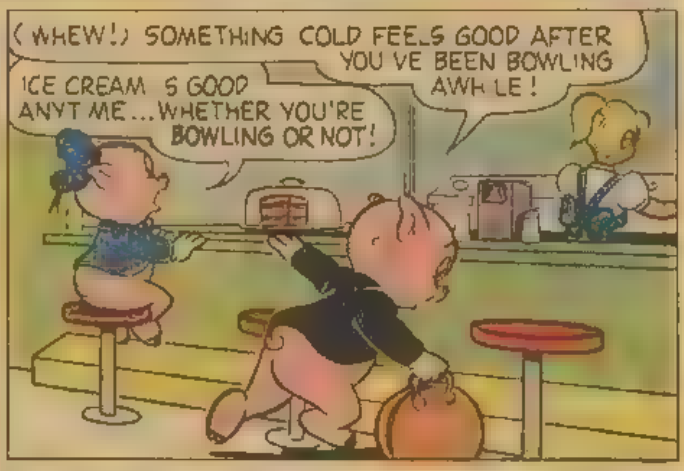

I'LL JUST BOWWOW THIS FLASHLIGHT TO HELP ME FIND MY WAY HOME !
ER, NO ! NOT THAT ONE, ELMER !
WHY ? IT WORKS, DOESN'T . . UH OH NOW I GET IT !
(ULP !) I WAS AFRAID YOU WOULD
YOU WASCALLY WABBIT ! YOU TWICKED ME !
YOU DESERVED IT ! DON'T FORGET THE WAY YOU FOOLED ME !
I GUESS YOU'RE WIGHT, BUGS ! I SHOULDN'T HAVE FOOLED YOU ! COME UPSTAIRS, I HAVE SOME MORE CAWWOTS FOR YOU !
SURE ! I'M GLAD YOU'RE STARTING TO SEE THINGS MY WAY !
NOW, YOU WASCALLY WABBIT, I'LL TEACH YOU TO MAKE ME WUN ALL THE WAY OVER HERE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT ! I'M TOO TIRED TO WALK BACK !
(ULP !) WHAT CAN I DO ABOUT IT NOW ?
YOU'LL FIND OUT ! I'M GOING TO PUT THAT SHOPPING CART YOU'VE BEEN USING TO WOB ME TO GOOD USE !
I HOPE YOU DON'T MEAN WHAT I THINK YOU MEAN !
PWETTY CLEVER, IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF ! A WABBIT-DWAWN WICKSHAW ! GIDDUP ! MUSH ! HAHAHAHA !

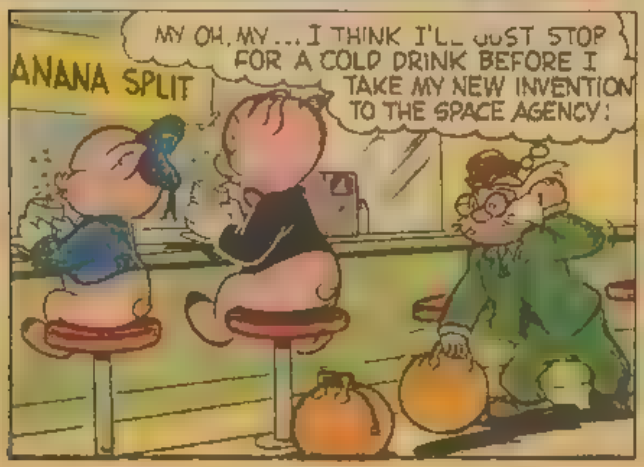
WARNER BROS. **PORKY PIG**

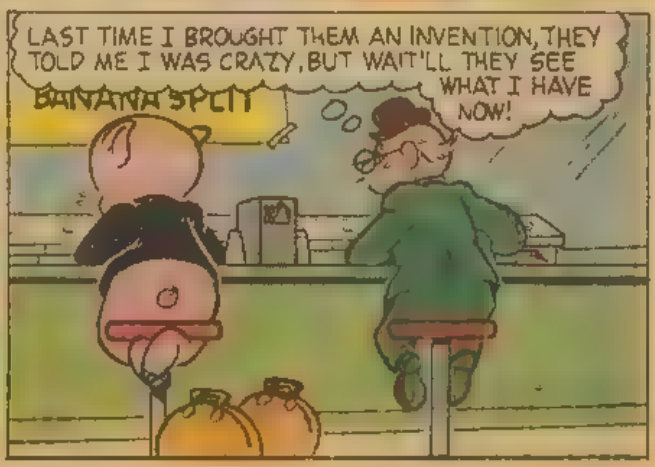
BOWLING BALL BUNGLE

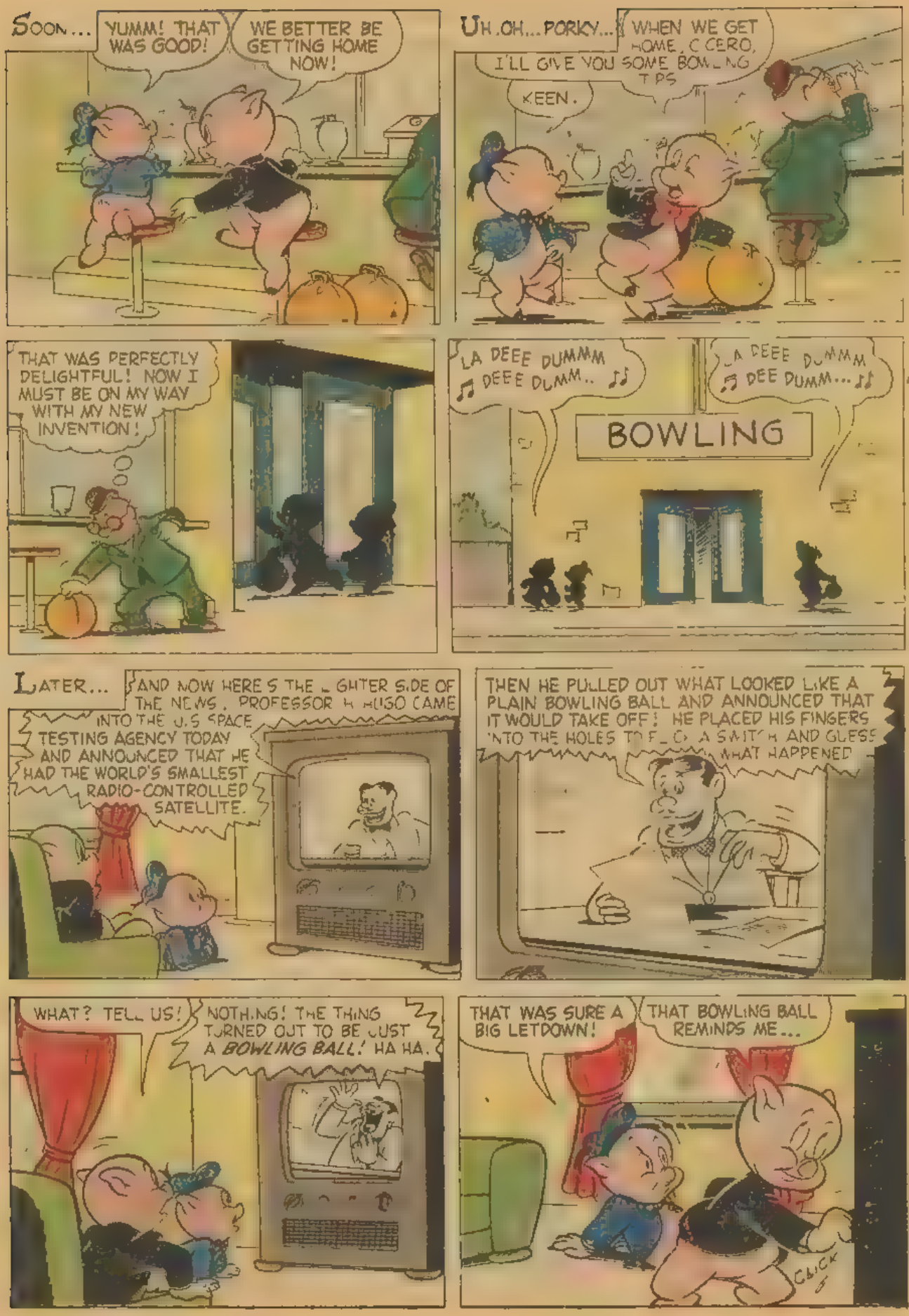


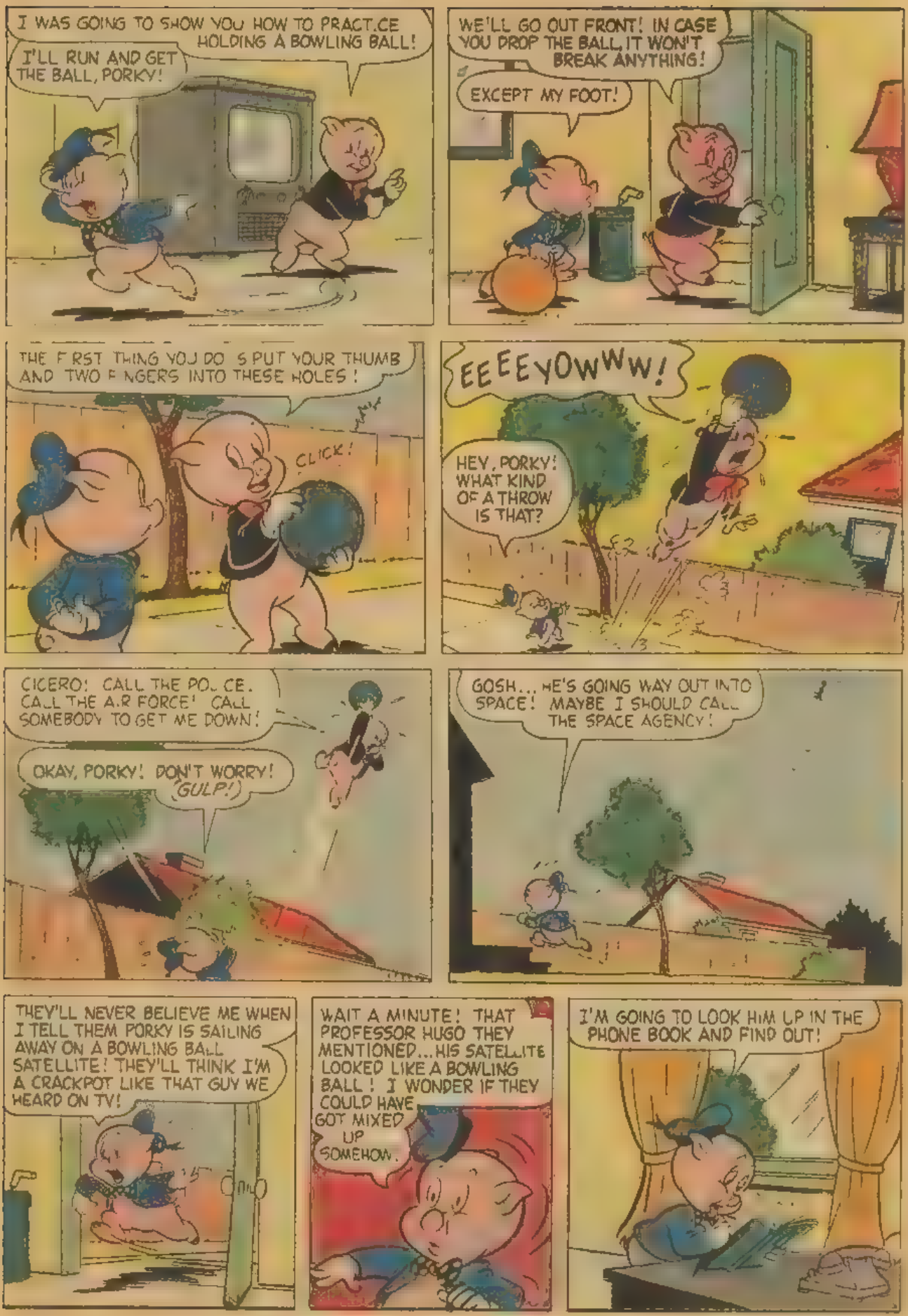




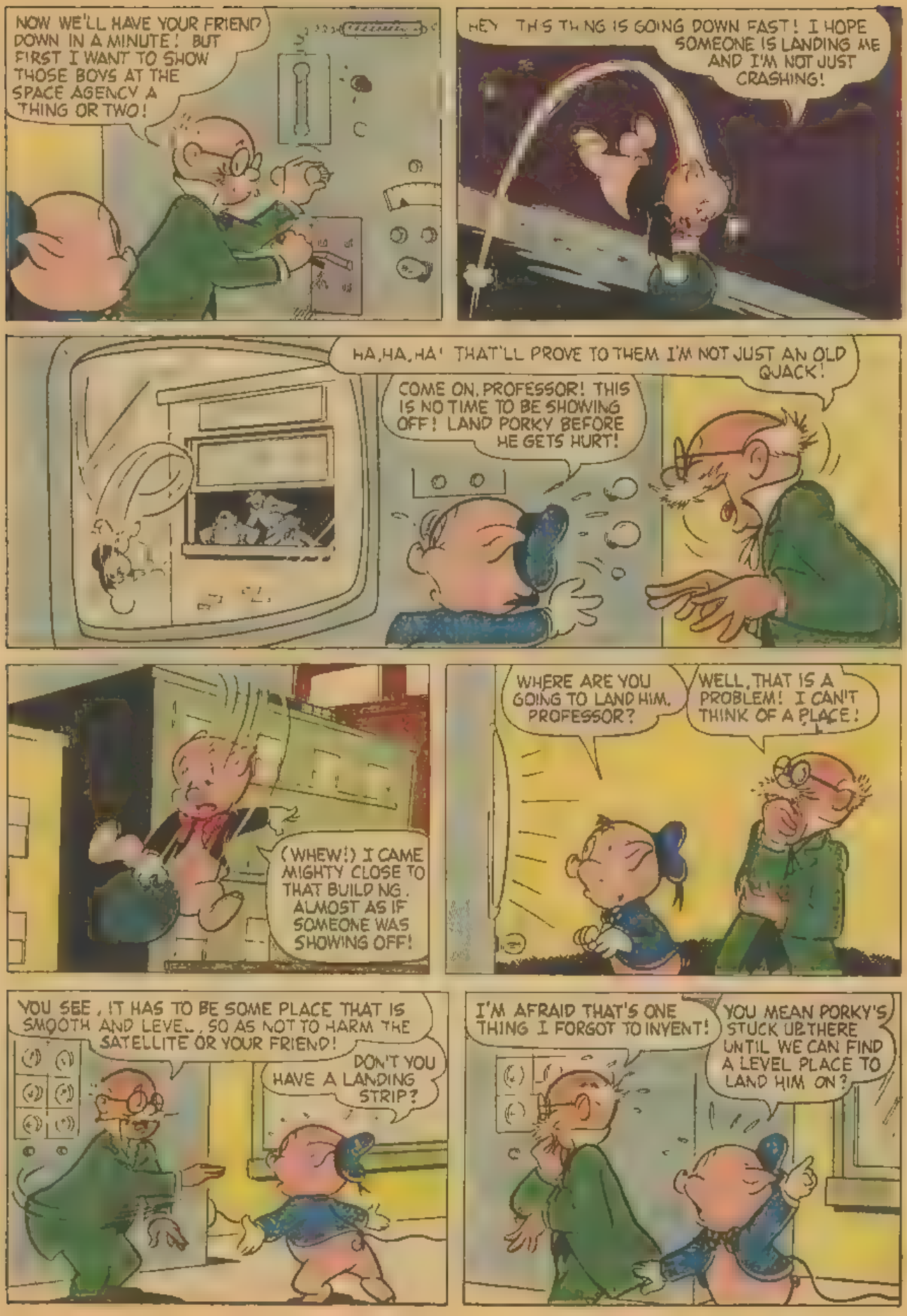


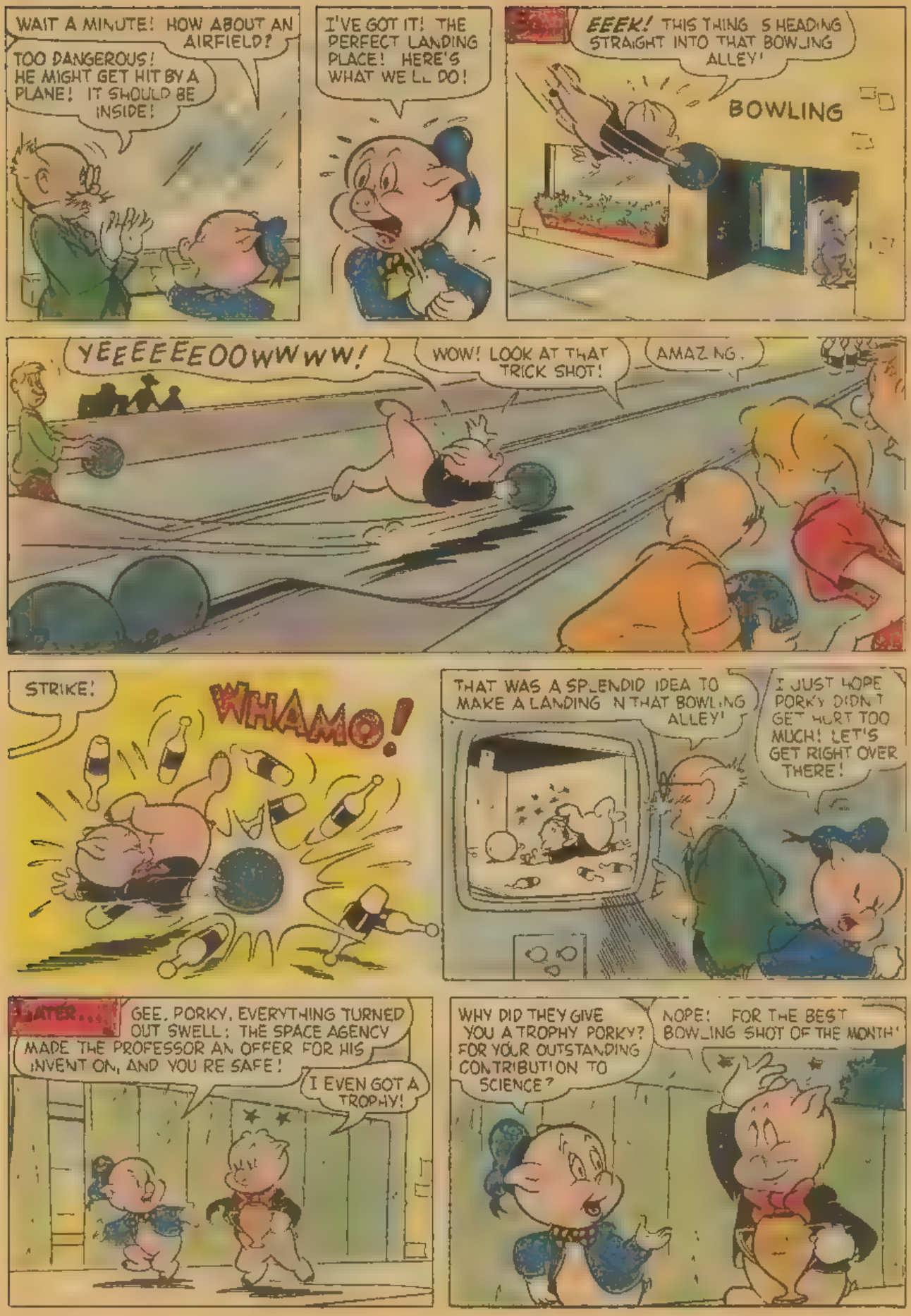


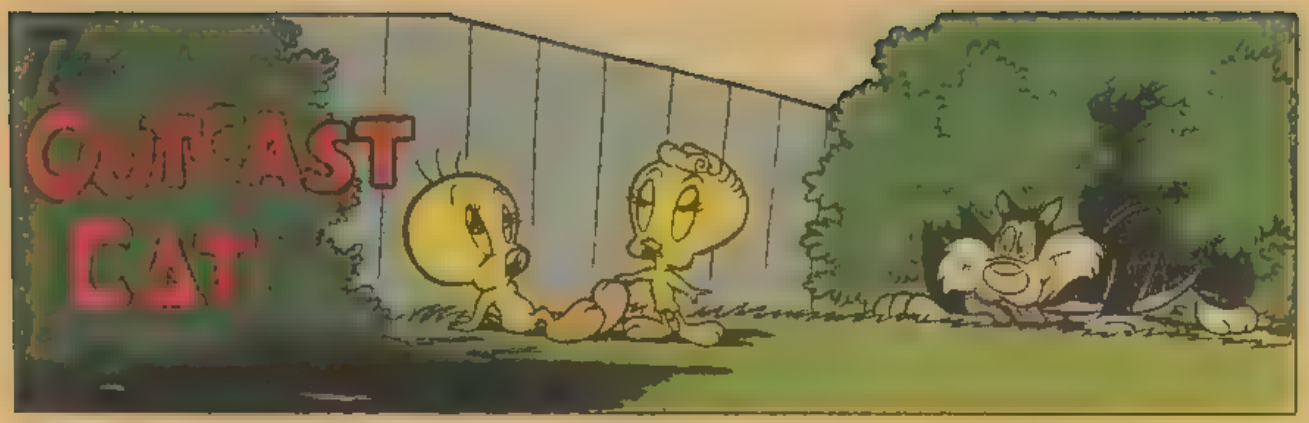

SOON...
YUMM! THAT WAS GOOD!
WE BETTER BE GETTING HOME NOW!
UH..OH... PORKY...
WHEN WE GET HOME, C CERO, I'LL GIVE YOU SOME BOWLING TIPS
KEEN.
THAT WAS PERFECTLY DELIGHTFUL! NOW I MUST BE ON MY WAY WITH MY NEW INVENTION!
LA DEEE DUMMM ♫ DEEE DUMM.. ♫
LA DEEE DUMMM ♫ DEE DUMM... ♫
BOWLING
LATER...
AND NOW HERE'S THE LIGHTER SIDE OF THE NEWS. PROFESSOR HUGO CAME INTO THE U.S SPACE TESTING AGENCY TODAY AND ANNOUNCED THAT HE HAD THE WORLD'S SMALLEST RADIO-CONTROLLED SATELLITE.
THEN HE PULLED OUT WHAT LOOKED LIKE A PLAIN BOWLING BALL AND ANNOUNCED THAT IT WOULD TAKE OFF! HE PLACED HIS FINGERS INTO THE HOLES TO F_C A SMITCH AND GUESS WHAT HAPPENED
WHAT? TELL US!
NOTHING! THE THING TURNED OUT TO BE JUST A BOWLING BALL! HA HA.
THAT WAS SURE A BIG LETDOWN!
THAT BOWLING BALL REMINDS ME...
CLICK


I WAS GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW TO PRACTICE HOLDING A BOWLING BALL!
I'LL RUN AND GET THE BALL, PORKY!
WE'LL GO OUT FRONT! IN CASE YOU DROP THE BALL, IT WON'T BREAK ANYTHING!
EXCEPT MY FOOT!
THE FIRST THING YOU DO IS PUT YOUR THUMB AND TWO FINGERS INTO THESE HOLES!
CLICK!
EEEEYOWWW!
HEY, PORKY! WHAT KIND OF A THROW IS THAT?
CICERO! CALL THE POLICE. CALL THE AIR FORCE! CALL SOMEBODY TO GET ME DOWN!
OKAY, PORKY! DON'T WORRY! (GULP!)
GOSH... HE'S GOING WAY OUT INTO SPACE! MAYBE I SHOULD CALL THE SPACE AGENCY!
THEY'LL NEVER BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL THEM PORKY IS SAILING AWAY ON A BOWLING BALL SATELLITE! THEY'LL THINK I'M A CRACKPOT LIKE THAT GUY WE HEARD ON TV!
WAIT A MINUTE! THAT PROFESSOR HUGO THEY MENTIONED... HIS SATELLITE LOOKED LIKE A BOWLING BALL! I WONDER IF THEY COULD HAVE GOT MIXED UP SOMEHOW.
I'M GOING TO LOOK HIM UP IN THE PHONE BOOK AND FIND OUT!

MEANWHILE...
BRRR! IT'S GETTING COLD UP HERE! I WONDER IF CICERO CALLED THE AIR FORCE! IF THEY DON'T COME IN A HURRY, I'LL BE TOO HIGH UP FOR THEM!
EEEK! THEY OUGHT TO GET SIGNALS UP HERE. THE TRAFFIC IS GETTING HEAVY!
BACK ON EARTH!
SO, THAT EXPLAINS IT! PORKY AND YOU MUST HAVE SWITCHED BAGS IN THAT COFFEE SHOP...AND HE TOOK OFF ON YOUR SATELLITE!
HOORAY! I KNEW IT WOULD WORK
GOSH, PROFESSOR, THIS IS NO TIME TO BE HOORAYING! WE'VE GOT TO GET PORKY DOWN FROM THERE!
DON'T WORRY! I HAVE ALL THE CONTROLS HERE IN MY LAB TO LAND IT! I EVEN HAVE A REMOTE-CONTROLLED TELEVISION SO WE CAN SEE THE MISSILE!
PORKY!
THIS IS ONE OF THE MAIN FUNCTIONS OF MY INVENTION...TO SEND PICTURES BACK TO EARTH!
CLICK!
WHAT'S THAT?
MY INSTRUMENT PANEL.. TO GUIDE YOUR FRIEND HOME! IT'S VERY COMPLICATED! I HAVE TO TRANSFUSE THE FERMOOPOLIES ...REACTIVATE THE HORIZONTAL GEEZERS... SPLIT SOME INFINITIVES
GEE, PROFESSOR, NOTHING HAPPENED!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! EVERYTHING HAS BEEN WORKED DOWN TO A SCIENTIFIC EXACTNESS! IT MUST BE SOME HIGHLY TECHNICAL MISTAKE IN THE INSULATAMOGGERS!
MAYBE THIS IS WHY IT WON'T WORK! YOU FORGOT TO PLUG IT IN!
HEH, HEH! (ULP!) OF COURSE! HIGHLY UNSCIENTIFIC OF ME!


NOW WE'LL HAVE YOUR FRIEND DOWN IN A MINUTE! BUT FIRST I WANT TO SHOW THOSE BOYS AT THE SPACE AGENCY A THING OR TWO!
HEY THIS THING IS GOING DOWN FAST! I HOPE SOMEONE IS LANDING ME AND I'M NOT JUST CRASHING!
HA,HA,HA! THAT'LL PROVE TO THEM I'M NOT JUST AN OLD QUACK!
COME ON, PROFESSOR! THIS IS NO TIME TO BE SHOWING OFF! LAND PORKY BEFORE HE GETS HURT!
(WHEW!) I CAME MIGHTY CLOSE TO THAT BUILDING. ALMOST AS IF SOMEONE WAS SHOWING OFF!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO LAND HIM, PROFESSOR?
WELL, THAT IS A PROBLEM! I CAN'T THINK OF A PLACE!
YOU SEE, IT HAS TO BE SOME PLACE THAT IS SMOOTH AND LEVEL, SO AS NOT TO HARM THE SATELLITE OR YOUR FRIEND!
DON'T YOU HAVE A LANDING STRIP?
I'M AFRAID THAT'S ONE THING I FORGOT TO INVENT!
YOU MEAN PORKY'S STUCK UP THERE UNTIL WE CAN FIND A LEVEL PLACE TO LAND HIM ON?


WAIT A MINUTE! HOW ABOUT AN AIRFIELD?
TOO DANGEROUS! HE MIGHT GET HIT BY A PLANE! IT SHOULD BE INSIDE!
I'VE GOT IT! THE PERFECT LANDING PLACE! HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO!
EEEK! THIS THING IS HEADING STRAIGHT INTO THAT BOWLING ALLEY!
BOWLING
YEEEEEEOOWWWW!
WOW! LOOK AT THAT TRICK SHOT!
AMAZING.
STRIKE!
WHAMO!
THAT WAS A SPLENDID IDEA TO MAKE A LANDING IN THAT BOWLING ALLEY!
I JUST HOPE PORKY DIDN'T GET HURT TOO MUCH! LET'S GET RIGHT OVER THERE!
LATER...
GEE, PORKY, EVERYTHING TURNED OUT SWELL: THE SPACE AGENCY MADE THE PROFESSOR AN OFFER FOR HIS INVENTION, AND YOU'RE SAFE!
I EVEN GOT A TROPHY!
WHY DID THEY GIVE YOU A TROPHY PORKY? FOR YOUR OUTSTANDING CONTRIBUTION TO SCIENCE?
NOPE! FOR THE BEST BOWLING SHOT OF THE MONTH!



Sylvester was banished from the house the day little, golden Darling-Dear arrived in her fancy cage to stay while her owners were away.

"Poor puddy tat!" Tweety jeered at him through a screened window as he stood forlornly alone outside. "You're so bad, you can't be twusted near our pwetty visitor."

"Go ahead and laugh," Sylvester hissed, "but I'll get my revenge yet."

Darling-Dear fluttered to Tweety's side and glanced out at Sylvester. "Who is that ugly creature?" she asked with disdain.

"He's a nobody," Tweety giggled gleefully, while Sylvester bristled with rage. "He lives in the back yard."

Darling-Dear pulled Tweety away from the window. "Don't waste time on a tramp like him," she said arrogantly. "You were told to entertain me."

Sylvester stalked away from the house and curled up under the sheltering leaves and blossoms of a flower bed. "So I'm ugly and a nobody and a tramp, am I?" he muttered angrily. "I'll get even with them."

For two days, he stayed out of sight, coming out of hiding only at night.

While Sylvester dozed among the flowers, Tweety was busy from dawn until long after dark, entertaining the spoiled and pampered Darling-Dear, who demanded constant amusement and attention.

On the third day, Darling-Dear discovered an open screen. "Let's go outside," she ordered. "I'm tired of this old house."

"It's too dangerous," Tweety protested. "We were told to stay inside."

"I don't care! I'm going out!" Darling-Dear cried, as out she flew.

Tweety sighed and followed her.

"I don't see anything dangerous," Darling-Dear scoffed, darting around the quiet yard. "Where's that tramp who lives here?"

"He must have gone away," Tweety replied.

But Tweety was wrong. Sylvester was huddled in the flower bed, watching and waiting. "I'll give them a scare they won't forget," he muttered, his eyes flashing.

Finally, Tweety and Darling-Dear settled down on the grass to rest. This was the moment for which Sylvester was waiting.

He leaped toward them, hurtling through the air like a black missile.

CRASH!! THUD!!!

The black missile struck a gray missile in mid-air, and both plummeted to the ground.

Terrible Tom, the Chief of the Alley Gang, had also been watching Tweety and Darling-Dear from a hiding place on a tree branch. He and Sylvester had chosen the same moment to pounce.

Now they lay breathless on the grass, while Tweety and Darling-Dear fled to the safety of the house.

When Sylvester could breathe again, he turned on Terrible Tom with clawing, hissing wrath. "Get out of my yard!" he yelled.

Terrible Tom retreated over the fence.

"Good boy, Sylvester!" a voice called. "I saw you save Tweety and Darling-Dear. You can come in the house now."

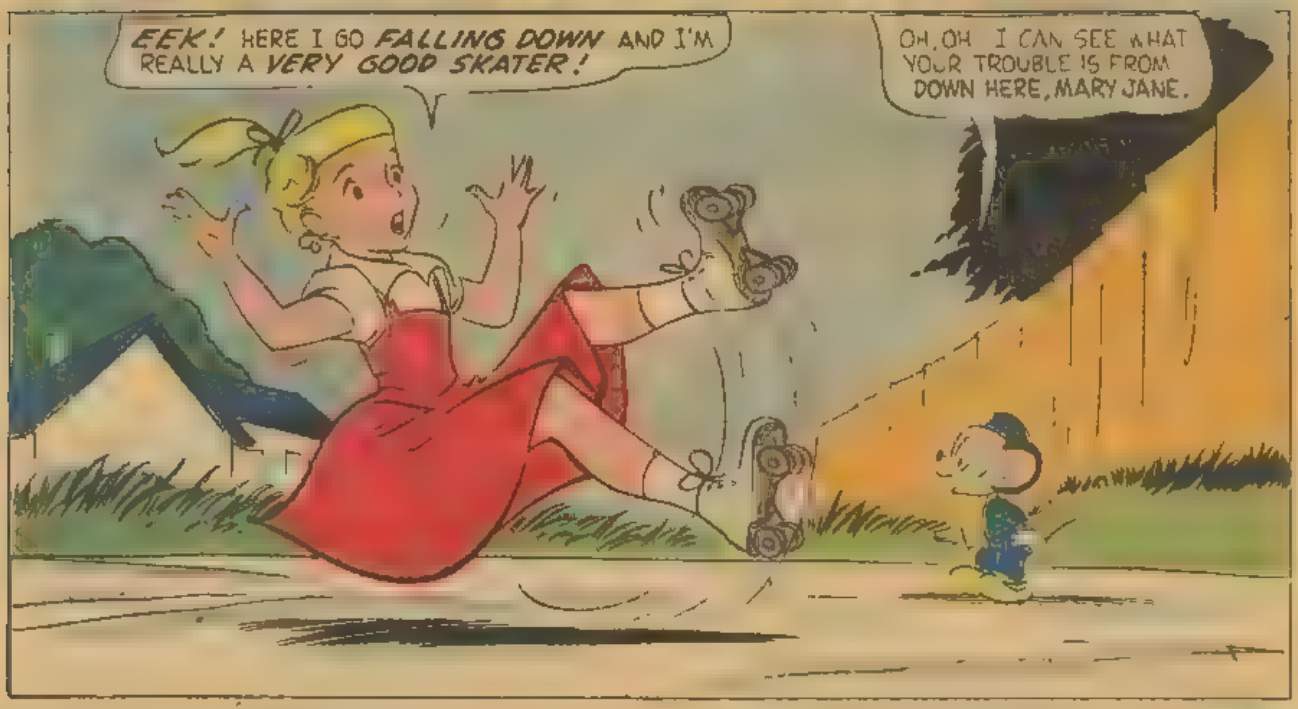
So, a little later, Sylvester curled up on his cushion and blinked at Tweety and Darling-Dear, perched safely out of reach.

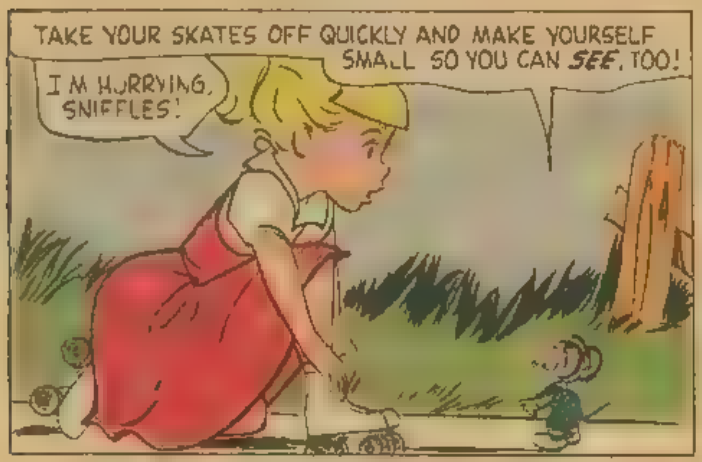
"Don't try any tricks, Sylvester, or you'll be sorry," Tweety snapped.

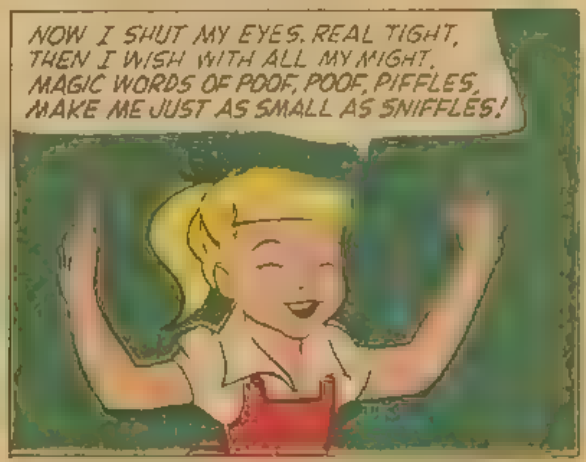
"You ought to thank me for saving you," Sylvester snarled. But he was really quite content. In a way, he was having his revenge, because, after all, no one knew that he hadn't meant to save Tweety and Darling-Dear and that it was all a mistake.

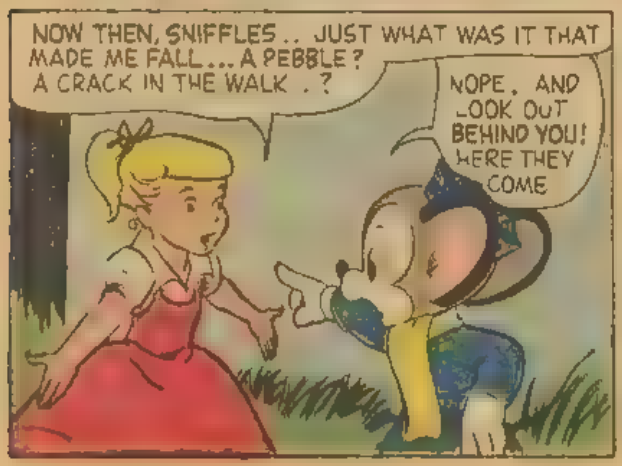
WARNER BROS. **MARY JANE and SNIFFLES**

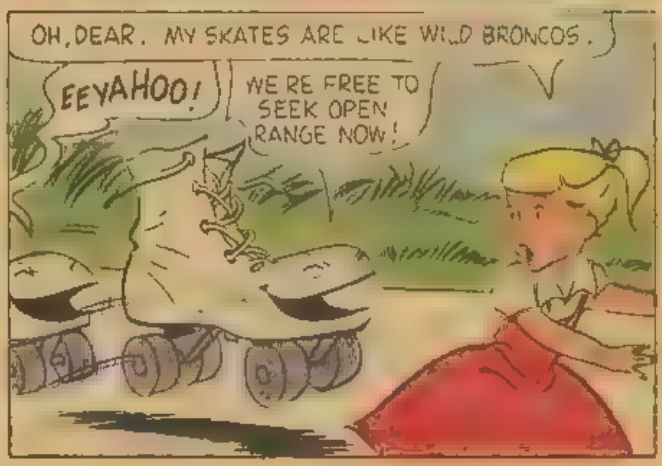
ROLLER RAMPAGE

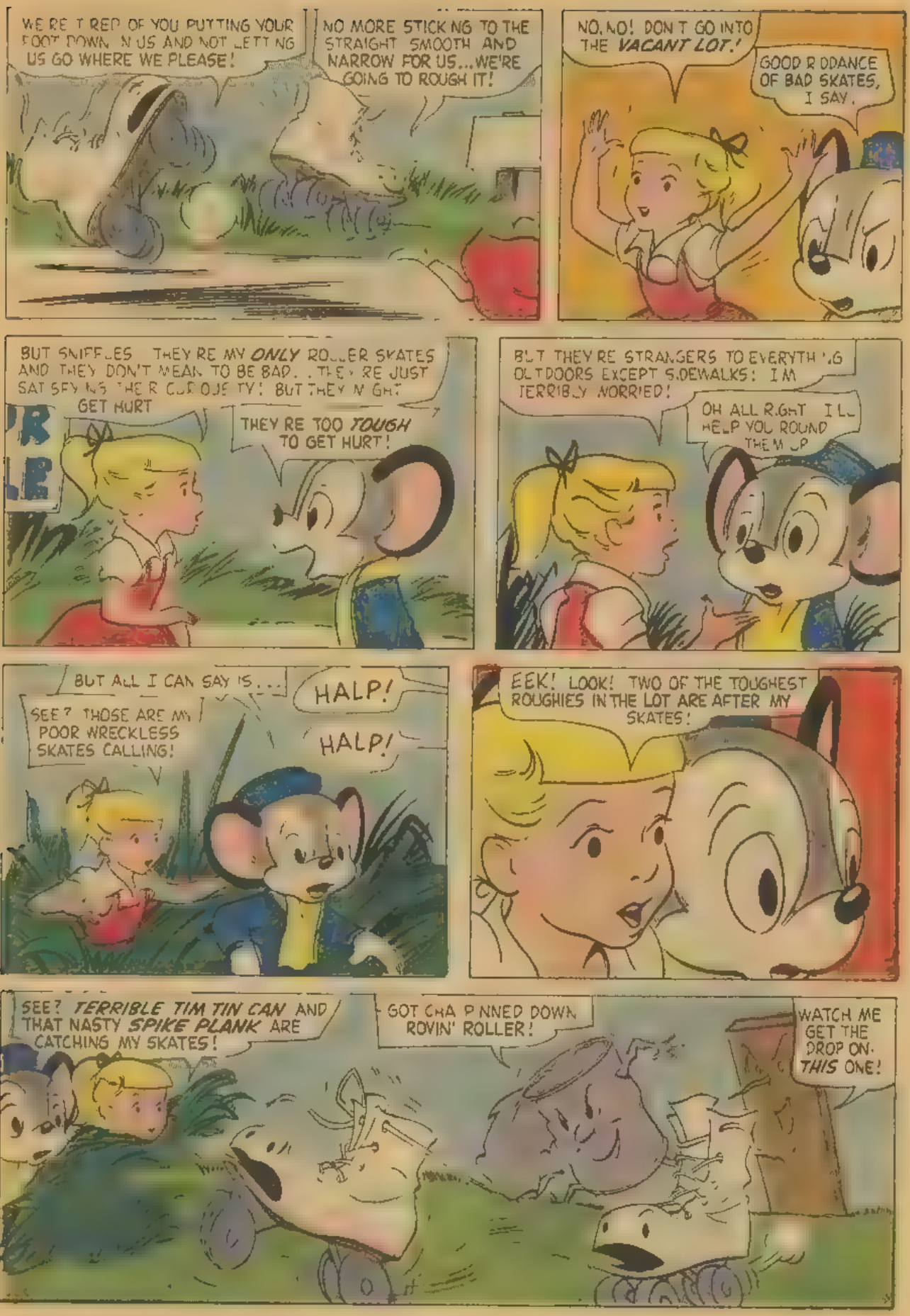


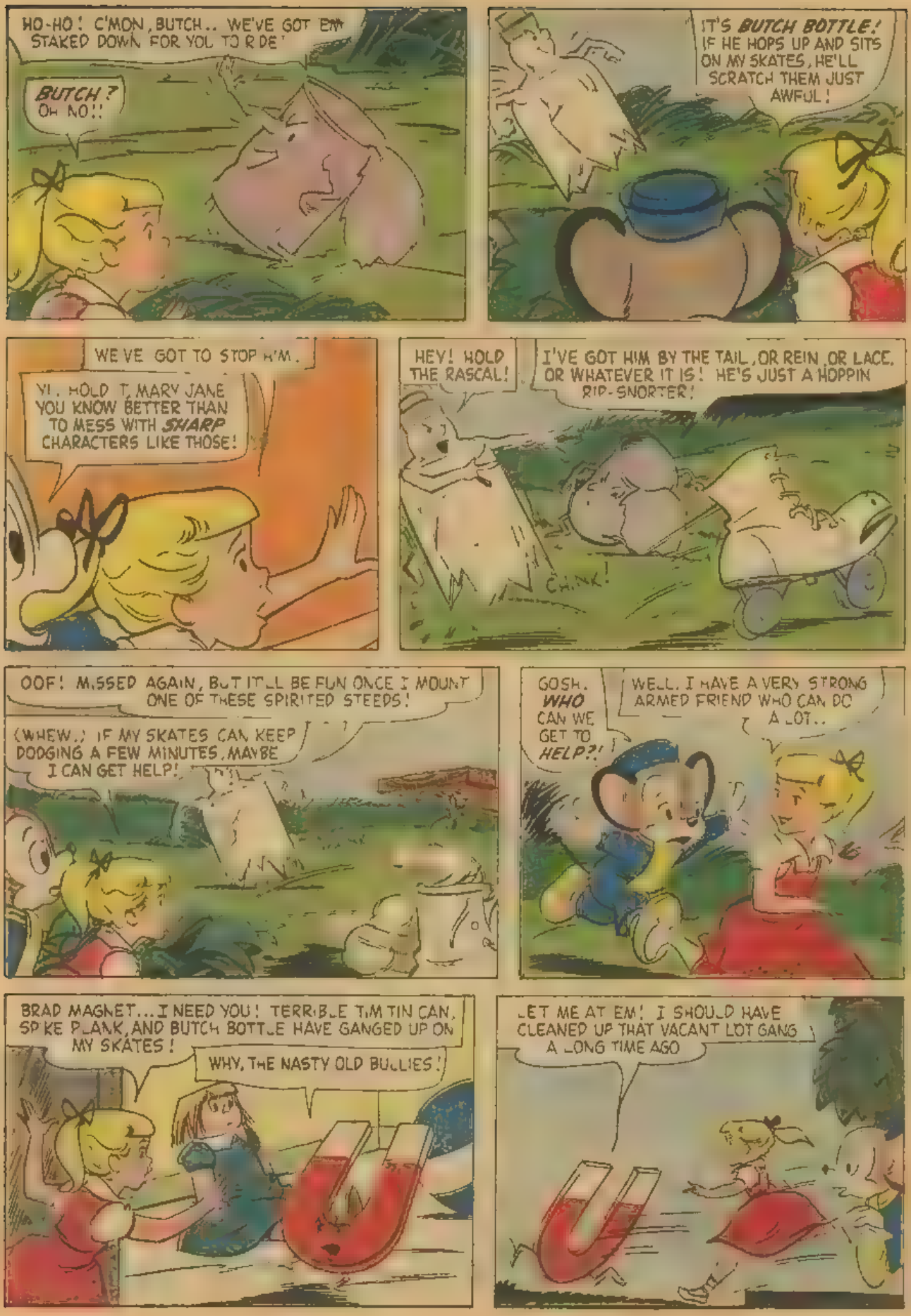



NOW I SHUT MY EYES. REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT. MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!



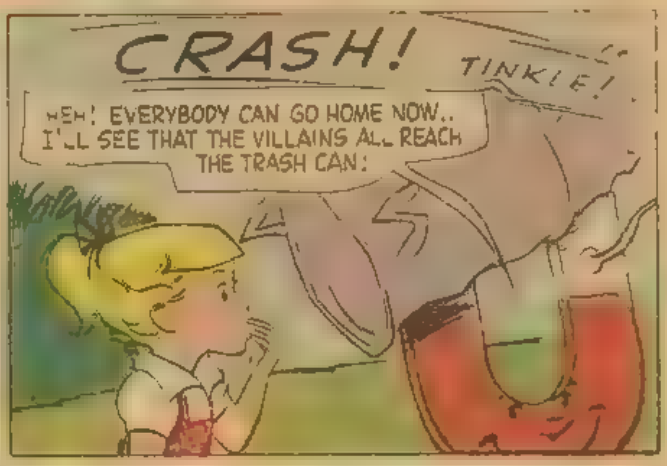


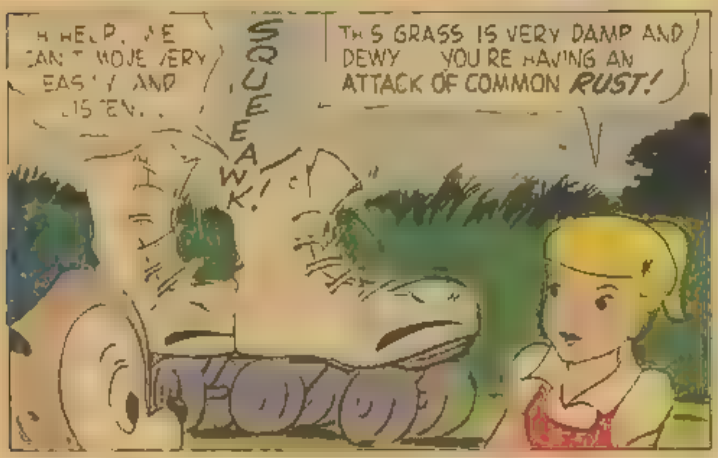

WE'RE TIRED OF YOU PUTTING YOUR FOOT DOWN ON US AND NOT LETTING US GO WHERE WE PLEASE!
NO MORE STICKING TO THE STRAIGHT SMOOTH AND NARROW FOR US...WE'RE GOING TO ROUGH IT!
NO, NO! DON'T GO INTO THE VACANT LOT!
GOOD RIDDANCE OF BAD SKATES, I SAY.
BUT SNIFFLES THEY'RE MY ONLY ROLLER SKATES AND THEY DON'T MEAN TO BE BAD. THEY'RE JUST SATISFYING THEIR CURIOSITY! BUT THEY MIGHT GET HURT
THEY'RE TOO TOUGH TO GET HURT!
BUT THEY'RE STRANGERS TO EVERYTHING OUTDOORS EXCEPT SIDEWALKS! I'M TERRIBLY WORRIED!
OH ALL RIGHT I'LL HELP YOU ROUND THEM UP
BUT ALL I CAN SAY IS...
HALP!
HALP!
SEE? THOSE ARE MY POOR WRECKLESS SKATES CALLING!
EEK! LOOK! TWO OF THE TOUGHEST ROUGHIES IN THE LOT ARE AFTER MY SKATES!
SEE? TERRIBLE TIM TIN CAN AND THAT NASTY SPIKE PLANK ARE CATCHING MY SKATES!
GOT CHA PINNED DOWN ROVIN' ROLLER!
WATCH ME GET THE DROP ON THIS ONE!

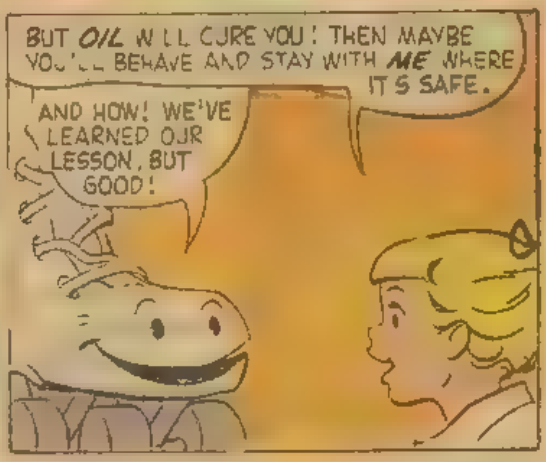

HO-HO! C'MON, BUTCH.. WE'VE GOT 'EM STAKED DOWN FOR YOU TO RIDE!
BUTCH? OH NO!!
IT'S BUTCH BOTTLE! IF HE HOPS UP AND SITS ON MY SKATES, HE'LL SCRATCH THEM JUST AWFUL!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP HIM.
YI. HOLD IT, MARY JANE YOU KNOW BETTER THAN TO MESS WITH SHARP CHARACTERS LIKE THOSE!
HEY! HOLD THE RASCAL!
I'VE GOT HIM BY THE TAIL, OR REIN, OR LACE, OR WHATEVER IT IS! HE'S JUST A HOPPIN RIP-SNORTER!
CHINK!
OOF! MISSED AGAIN, BUT IT'LL BE FUN ONCE I MOUNT ONE OF THESE SPIRITED STEEDS!
(WHEW.) IF MY SKATES CAN KEEP DODGING A FEW MINUTES, MAYBE I CAN GET HELP!
GOSH. WHO CAN WE GET TO HELP?!
WELL, I HAVE A VERY STRONG ARMED FRIEND WHO CAN DO A LOT..
BRAD MAGNET... I NEED YOU! TERRIBLE TIM TIN CAN, SPIKE PLANK, AND BUTCH BOTTLE HAVE GANGED UP ON MY SKATES!
WHY, THE NASTY OLD BULLIES!
LET ME AT EM! I SHOULD HAVE CLEANED UP THAT VACANT LOT GANG A LONG TIME AGO

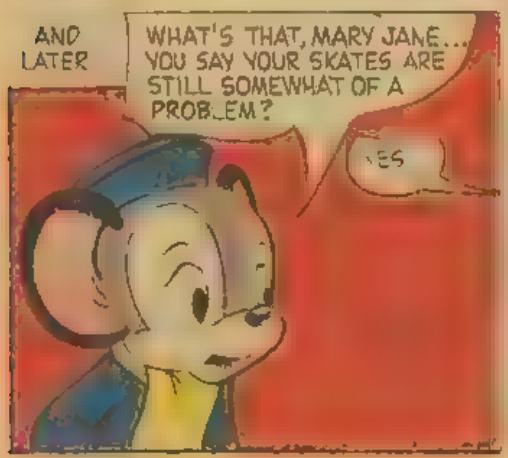
WOW. HE JERKED T N CAN UP W TH ONE ARM!
AWK.
AND LOOK AT SPIKE PLANK... LET'S CALL H M BLANK PLANK NOW!
CLANK
T NK
THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT FOR WANT NG A ROLLER R DE BITCH.

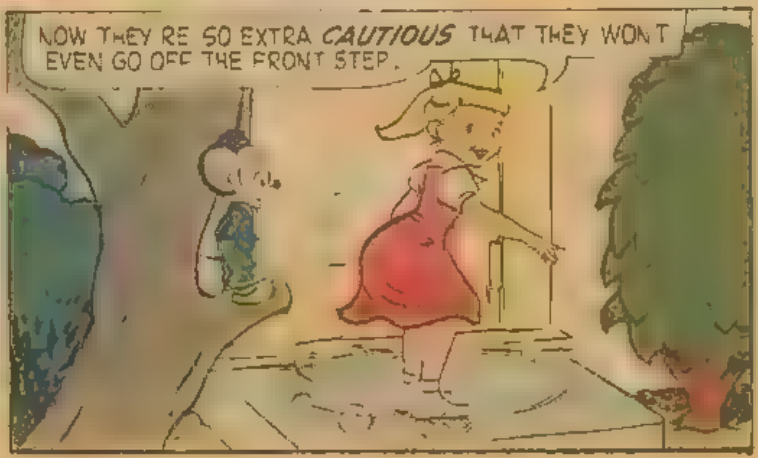
HEY, NIX!... DON'T SW NG AT ME! YOU KNOW I'M ALREADY HALF CRACKED...


CRASH!
TINKLE!
HEH! EVERYBODY CAN GO HOME NOW.. I'LL SEE THAT THE VILLAINS ALL REACH THE TRASH CAN!


H HELP. ME CAN'T MOVE VERY EAS'LY AND LISTEN..
SQUEAK!
TH S GRASS IS VERY DAMP AND DEWY YOU RE HAVING AN ATTACK OF COMMON RUST!

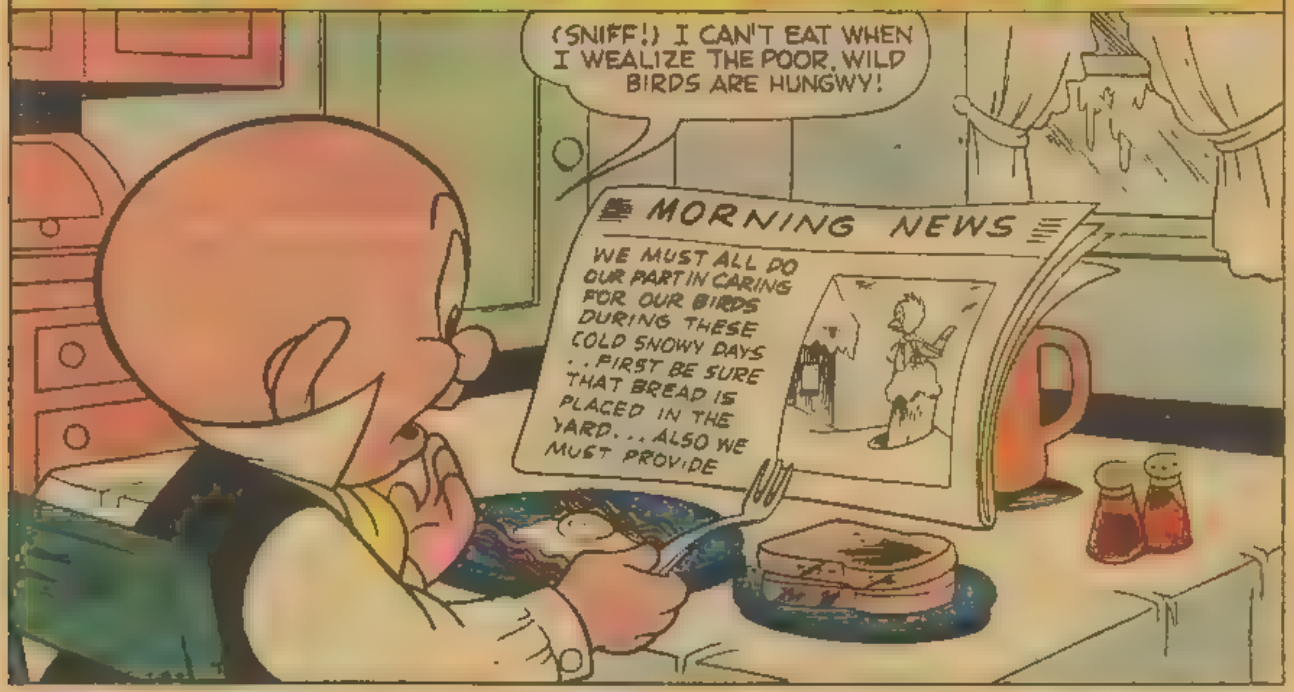

BUT OIL W LL CURE YOU! THEN MAYBE YOU'LL BEHAVE AND STAY WITH ME WHERE IT S SAFE.
AND HOW! WE'VE LEARNED OUR LESSON, BUT GOOD!

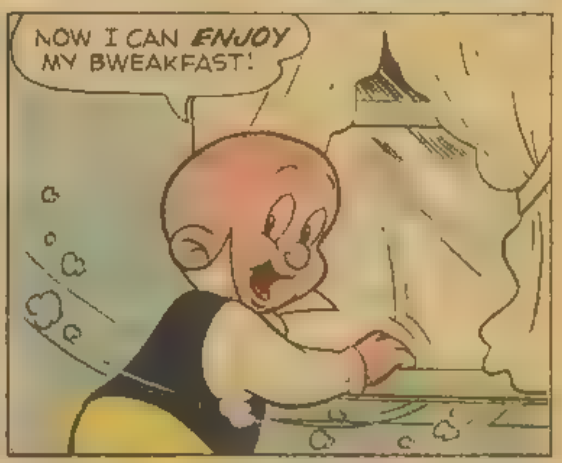

AND LATER
WHAT'S THAT, MARY JANE... YOU SAY YOUR SKATES ARE STILL SOMEWHAT OF A PROB_EM?
YES

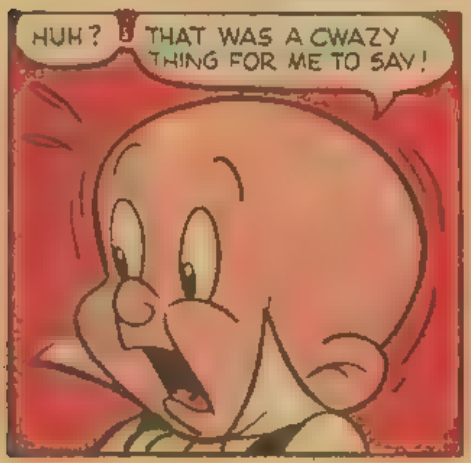

NOW THEY RE SO EXTRA CAUTIOUS THAT THEY WON'T EVEN GO OFF THE FRONT STEP.

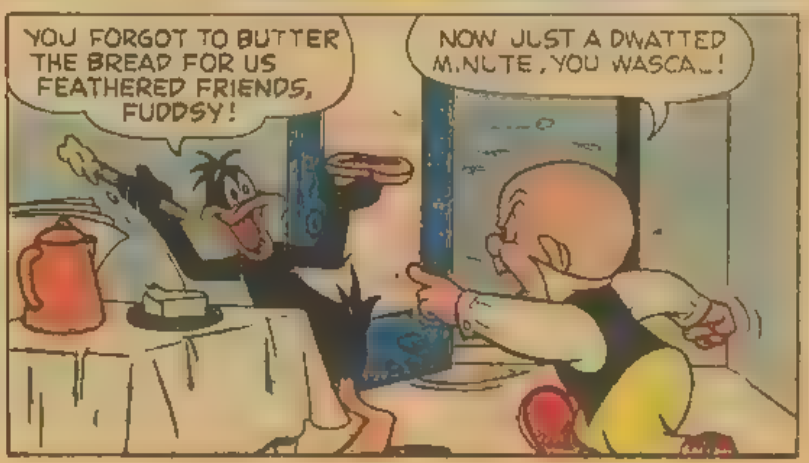
WARNER BROS. DAFFY DUCK

ROOM AND BIRD


(SNIFF!) I CAN'T EAT WHEN I WEALIZE THE POOR, WILD BIRDS ARE HUNGWY!
MORNING NEWS
WE MUST ALL DO OUR PART IN CARING FOR OUR BIRDS DURING THESE COLD SNOWY DAYS .. FIRST BE SURE THAT BREAD IS PLACED IN THE YARD... ALSO WE MUST PROVIDE

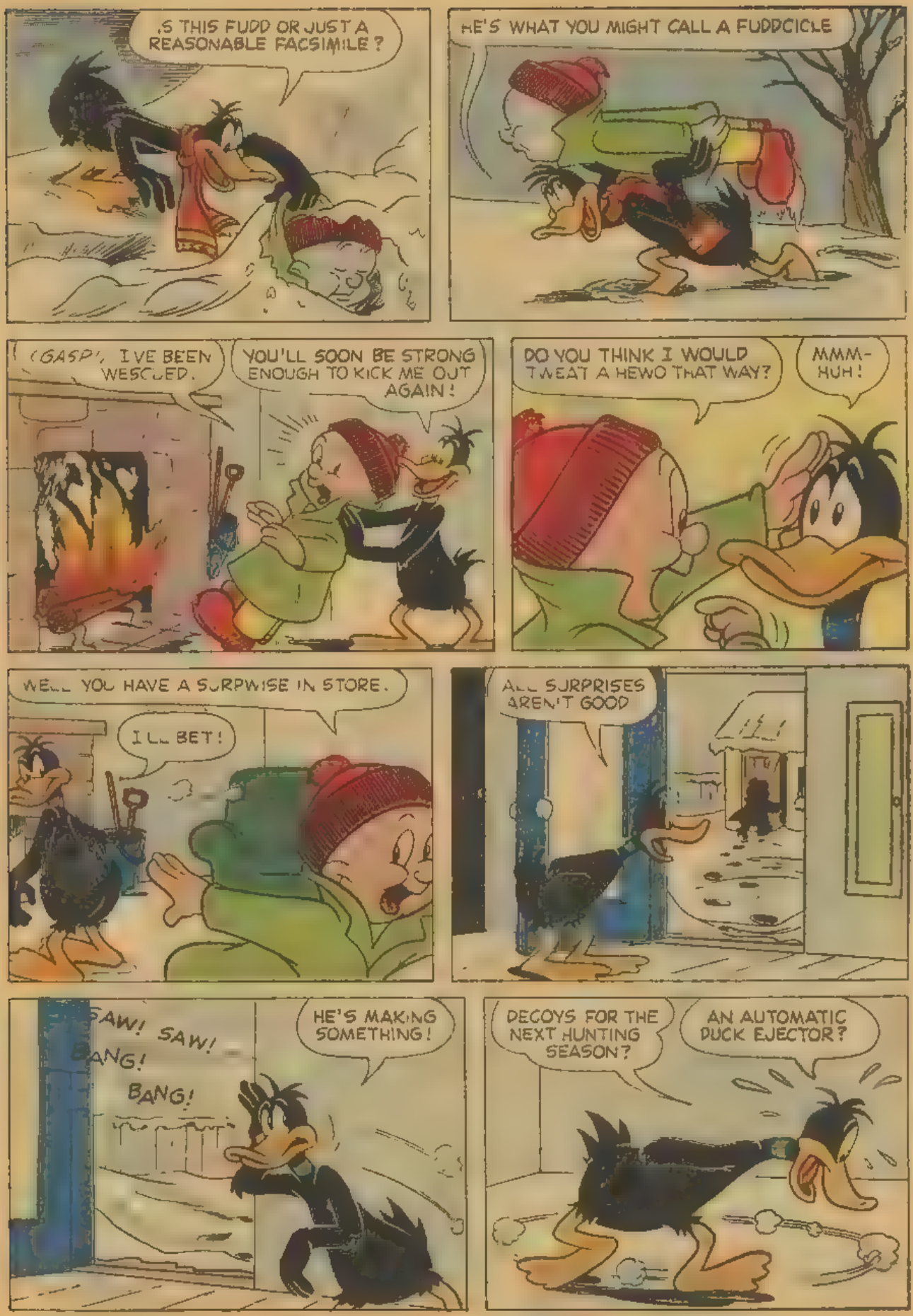


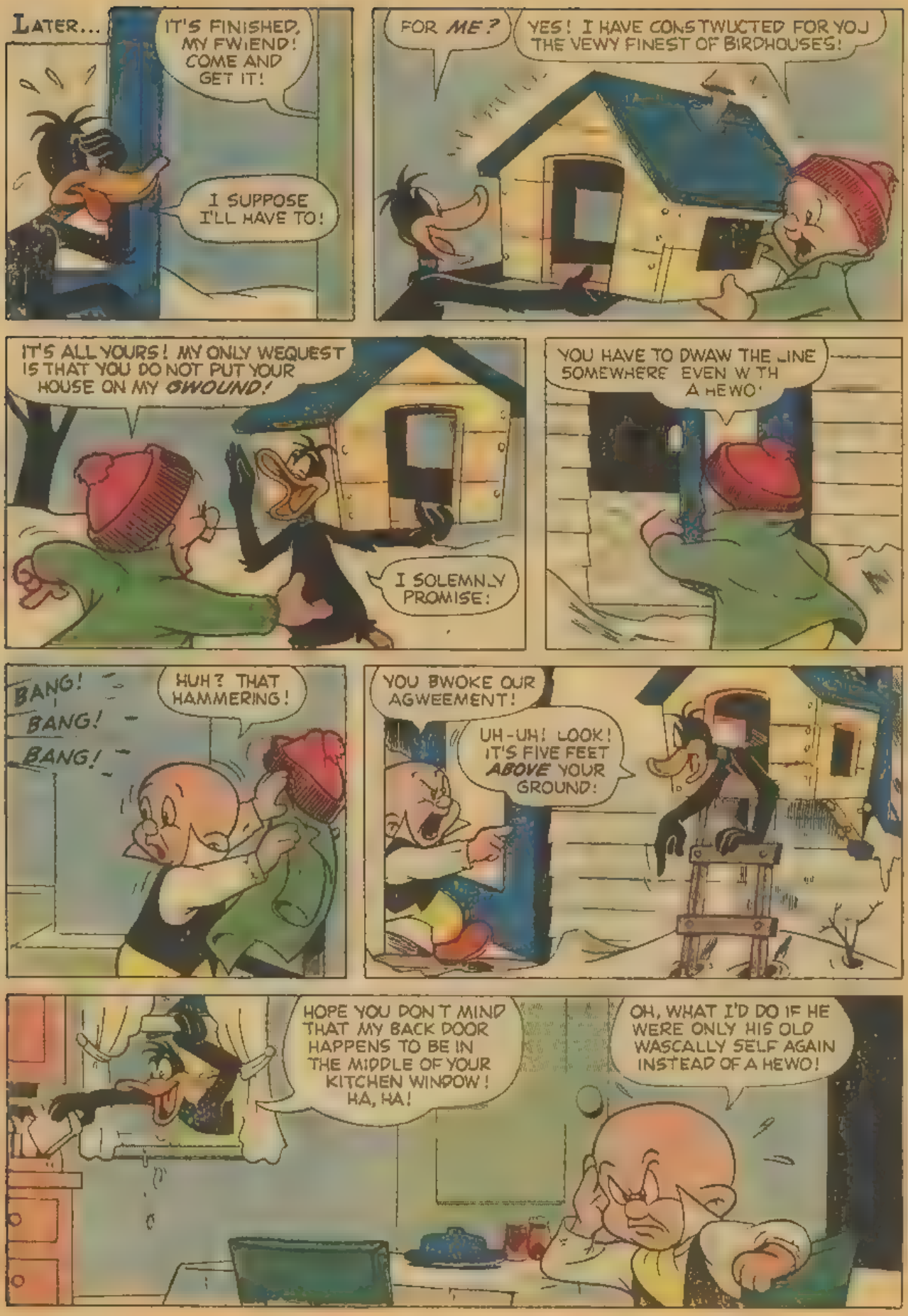




YOU ARE A BIRD, I PWESUME, AND IT'S MY DUTY TO THWOW YOU A CWUST!
TRUE!
BUT THERE S ONE THING I WEFUSE TO DO...
AND WHAT MIGHT THAT BE?
GIVE YOU ROOM AND BOARD!
YOU MEAN THIS IS GOOD-BY?
WOW! IT ISN'T EVEN A DECENT DAY FOR DUCKS!
WHOOOOSH!
GWACIOUS! THAT'S A STWONG WIND!
LUCKY I WAS BLOWN BACK! HE'D NEVER HAVE GOTTEN THIS DOOR CLOSED ALONE!
(GWUNT!) IT'S TAKING ALL MY STWENGTH!
NOW THAT HE'S GONE, I'LL WEAD THE WEST OF THAT B RD BOOK!
IT SAYS, I SHOULD PWOVIDE SHELTER FOR THEM— AND I DELIBEWATELY THWEW THAT DUCK OUT!
?
SOMETIMES FUDDSY ACTS LIKE I WASN'T AROUND!

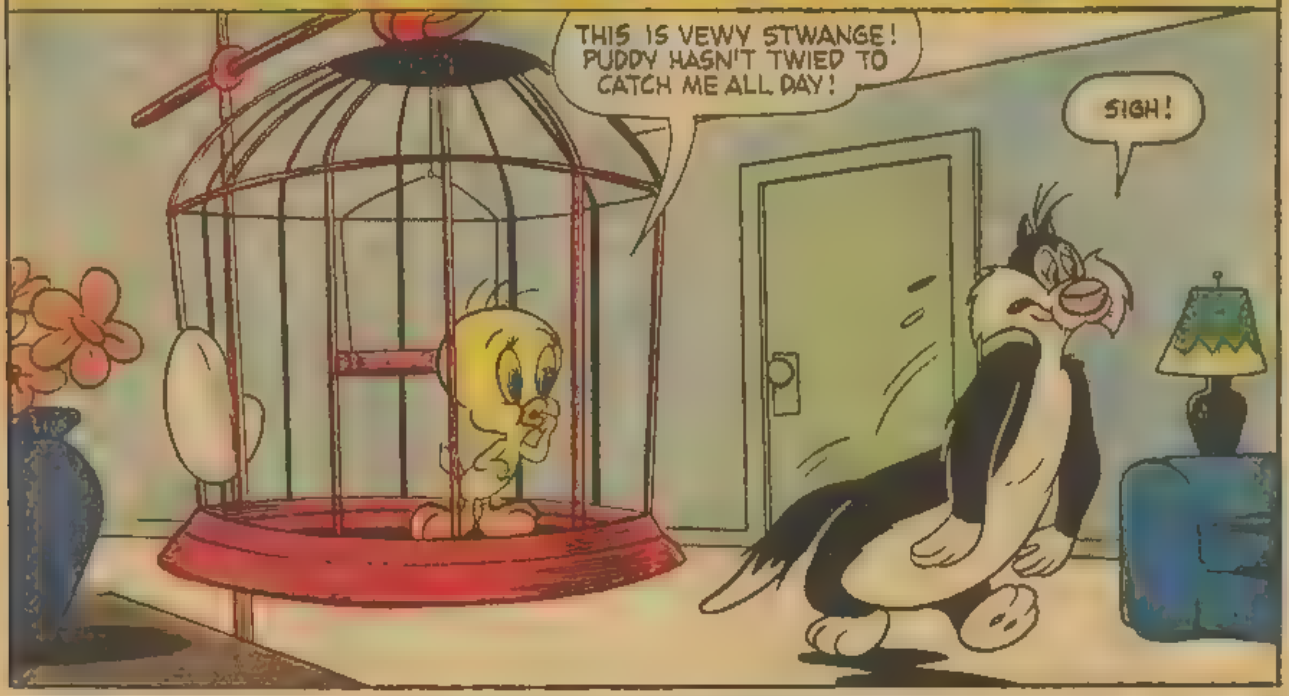
WHY, THE POOR CWEATURE COULD BE FWEEZING THIS VEWY MINUTE!
WONDER WHAT'S TROUBLING HIM!
I MUST TWY TO WESCUE HIM.
HE'S FOOLISH TO GO OUT ON A DAY LIKE TH S.
HE'S PWOBABLY LOST IN A SNOWDWIFT!
I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET ELMER GO! HE COULD CATCH HIS DEATH OF FROSTBITE OUT THERE!
DAFFY-Y-Y!
DAFFY-Y-Y-Y!
MAN, HE MUST BE IN TROUBLE TO BE CALLING ME
THIS IS THE END! I'M BUWIED ALIVE.
IT'S WONDERFUL TO FEEL NEEDED.
DAF..

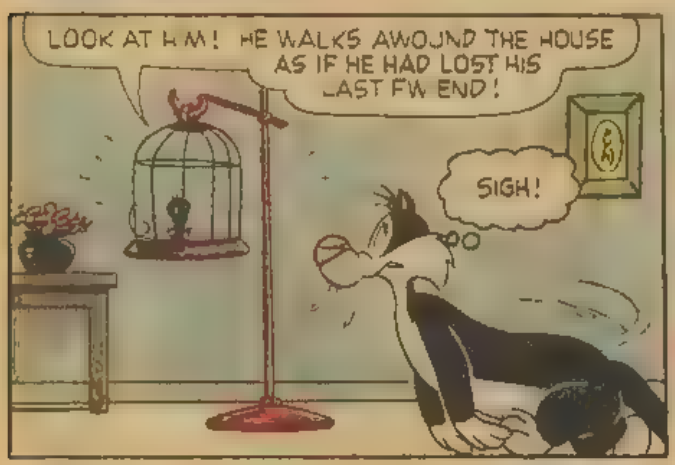

,S THIS FUDD OR JUST A REASONABLE FACSIMILE ?
HE'S WHAT YOU MIGHT CALL A FUDDCICLE
(GASP), I'VE BEEN WESCUED.
YOU'LL SOON BE STRONG ENOUGH TO KICK ME OUT AGAIN!
DO YOU THINK I WOULD TWEAT A HEWO THAT WAY?
MMM-HUH!
WELL YOU HAVE A SURPWISE IN STORE.
I'LL BET!
ALL SURPRISES AREN'T GOOD
SAW! SAW!
BANG!
BANG!
HE'S MAKING SOMETHING!
DECOYS FOR THE NEXT HUNTING SEASON?
AN AUTOMATIC DUCK EJECTOR?

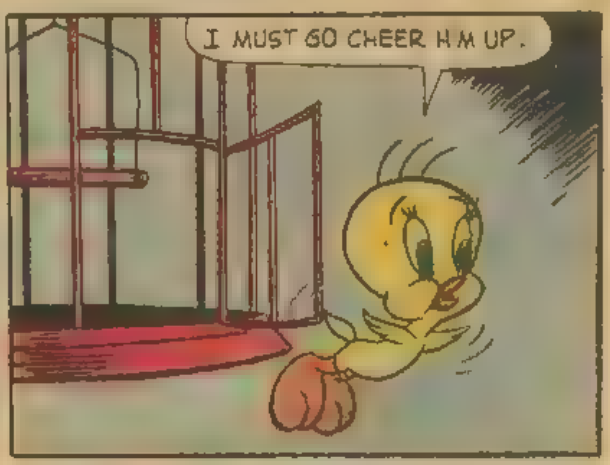

LATER...
IT'S FINISHED, MY FWIEND! COME AND GET IT!
I SUPPOSE I'LL HAVE TO!
FOR ME?
YES! I HAVE CONSTWUCTED FOR YOJ THE VEWY FINEST OF BIRDHOUSES!
IT'S ALL YOURS! MY ONLY WEQUEST IS THAT YOU DO NOT PUT YOUR HOUSE ON MY GWOUND!
I SOLEMNLY PROMISE:
YOU HAVE TO DWAW THE LINE SOMEWHERE EVEN W TH A HEWO'
BANG! BANG! BANG!
HUH? THAT HAMMERING!
YOU BWOKE OUR AGWEEMENT!
UH-UH! LOOK! IT'S FIVE FEET ABOVE YOUR GROUND!
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND THAT MY BACK DOOR HAPPENS TO BE IN THE MIDDLE OF YOUR KITCHEN WINDOW! HA, HA!
OH, WHAT I'D DO IF HE WERE ONLY HIS OLD WASCALLY SELF AGAIN INSTEAD OF A HEWO!

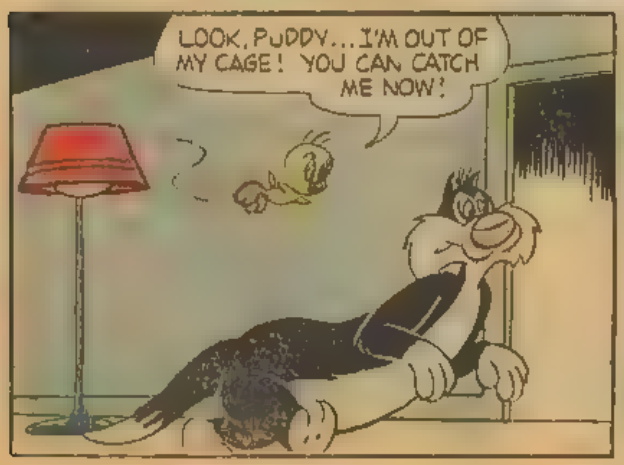
WARNER BROS. TWEETY and SYLVESTER

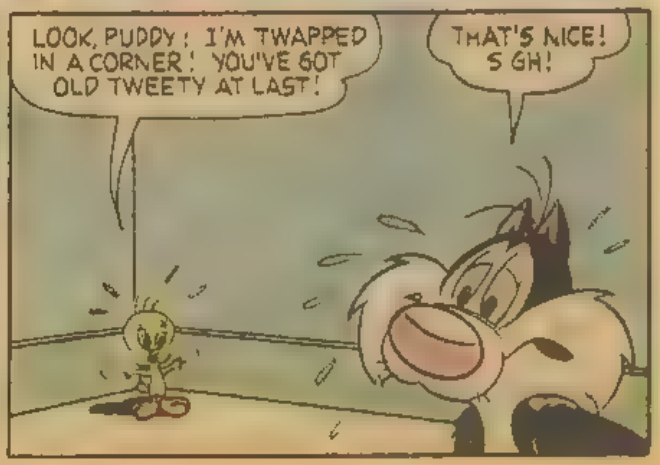
SNACKTIME

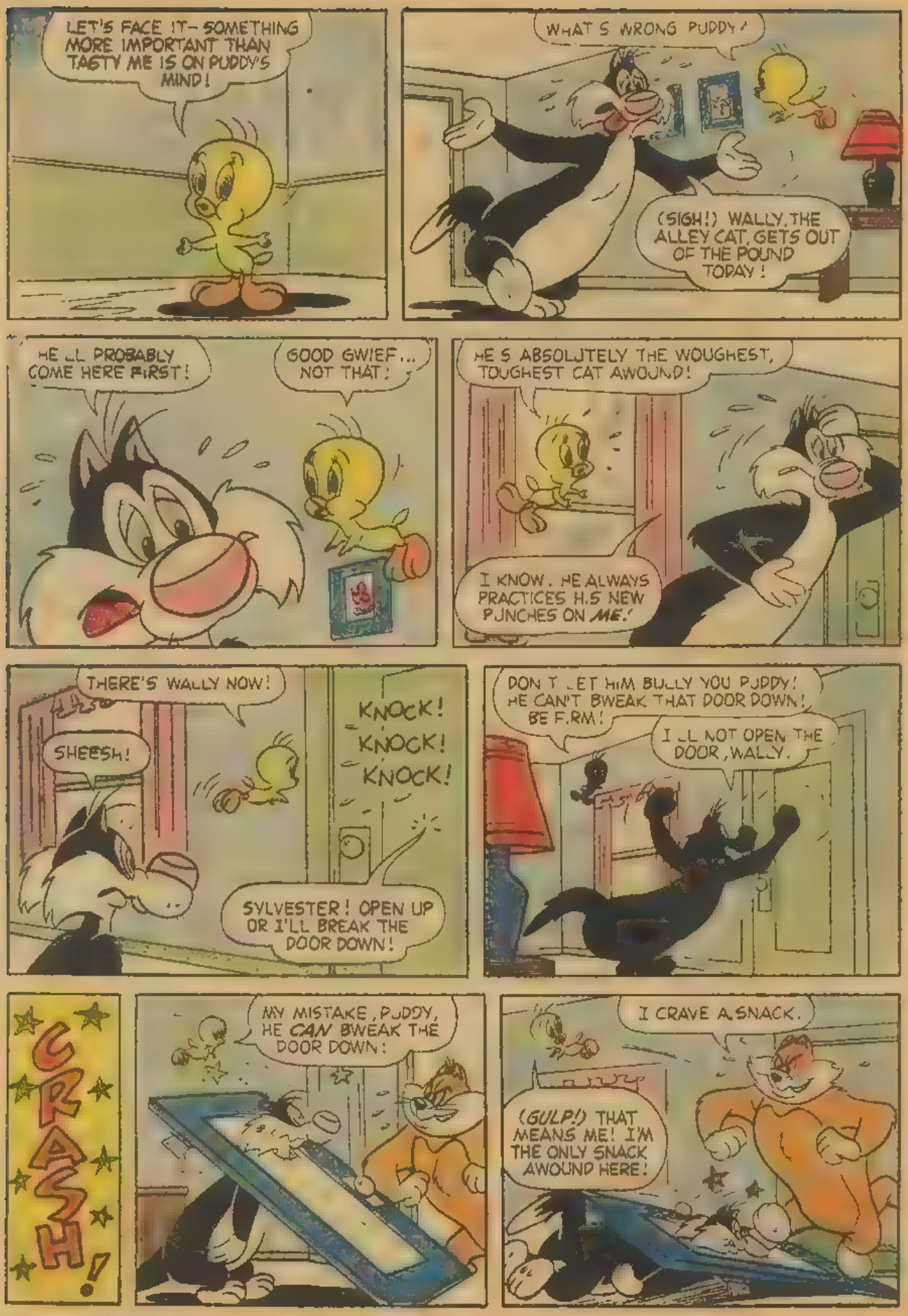






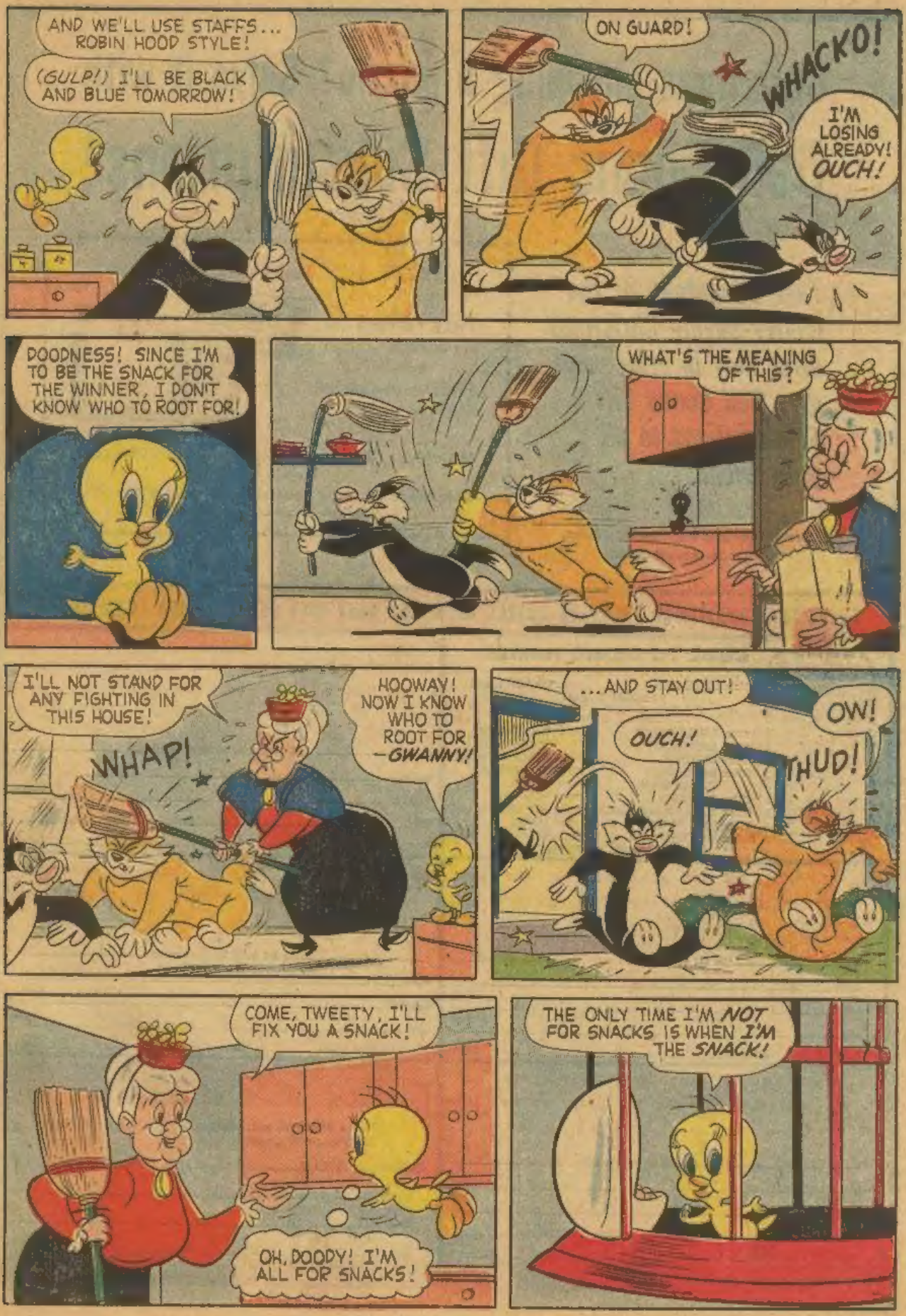





LET'S FACE IT- SOMETHING MORE IMPORTANT THAN TASTY ME IS ON PUDDY'S MIND!
WHAT'S WRONG PUDDY?
(SIGH!) WALLY, THE ALLEY CAT, GETS OUT OF THE POUND TODAY!
HE'LL PROBABLY COME HERE FIRST!
GOOD GWIEF... NOT THAT!
HE'S ABSOLUTELY THE WOUGHEST, TOUGHEST CAT AWOUND!
I KNOW. HE ALWAYS PRACTICES H.S NEW PUNCHES ON ME!
THERE'S WALLY NOW!
SHEESH!
KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK!
SYLVESTER! OPEN UP OR I'LL BREAK THE DOOR DOWN!
DON'T LET HIM BULLY YOU PUDDY! HE CAN'T BWEAK THAT DOOR DOWN! BE F.RM!
I'LL NOT OPEN THE DOOR, WALLY.
CRASH!
MY MISTAKE, PUDDY, HE CAN BWEAK THE DOOR DOWN!
I CRAVE A SNACK.
(GULP!) THAT MEANS ME! I'M THE ONLY SNACK AWOUND HERE!

HA, GOT'CHA!
HELP!
YE CATS. IF WALLY EATS TWEETY, GRANNY WILL BLAME ME. SHE'LL RUN ME OUT OF HOME SWEET HOME!
I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM SOMEHOW!
WAIT! HOLD EVERYTHING!
YOU DON'T WANT TO EAT THAT BIRD, WALLY! HE'S ABSOLUTELY TASTELESS!
OH?
THANKS FOR THE TIP! I'LL SALT AND PEPPER HIM BEFORE I EAT HIM!
OH, WOE IS ME!
AND WOE IS ME, TOO, TWICE! NOT ONLY WILL I GET SOME LUMPS FROM GRANNY, BUT I'LL LOSE THE CHANCE OF EATING TWEETY MYSELF!
THUD!
UH-OH! WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT HAPPENED?

WELAX, PUDDY! WALLY WEACHED FOR THE SALT AND A CAN OF TOMATOES FELL OFF THE SHELF AND KNOCKED HIM COLD.
OOOHH... MY HEAD!
OOPS! HE'S COMING TO!
HERE WE GO AGAIN
AH...YOU CAUGHT THE CANARY! STOUT FELLOW!
GIVE HIM TO ME AND I'LL FINISH MY SNACK.
(GULP...) NO!
GULP.
UH... I'M GOING TO EAT HIM MYSELF!
SNITCH MY SNACK, EH?
YOU'RE ASKING FOR TROUBLE, CAT
NEVERTHELESS, HE'S MY SNACK
HMMM! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SETTLE THIS, PAL!
I'M LISTENING.
DOODNESS! I'M WEALLY IN A FIX!
HERE... WE'LL FIGHT FOR HIM.
HUH?


AND WE'LL USE STAFFS... ROBIN HOOD STYLE!
(GULP!) I'LL BE BLACK AND BLUE TOMORROW!
ON GUARD!
WHACKO!
I'M LOSING ALREADY! OUCH!
DOODNESS! SINCE I'M TO BE THE SNACK FOR THE WINNER, I DON'T KNOW WHO TO ROOT FOR!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
I'LL NOT STAND FOR ANY FIGHTING IN THIS HOUSE!
WHAP!
HOORAY! NOW I KNOW WHO TO ROOT FOR —GWANNY!
...AND STAY OUT!
OUCH!
OW!
THUD!
COME, TWEETY, I'LL FIX YOU A SNACK!
OH, DOODY! I'M ALL FOR SNACKS!
THE ONLY TIME I'M NOT FOR SNACKS IS WHEN I'M THE SNACK!

Christmas shopping a puzzle? Solve it with

Dell Comic Gift Subscriptions!

Take advantage of the money-saving Christmas offer now in effect and give Dell Comic Gift Subscriptions to all your friends!

Premium offer good only in the United States, its possessions and Canada

EVERY SUBSCRIPTION INCLUDES

FREE Dell Comic Dish & Tray Puzzle
and
FREE Personalized Gift Announcement Card

Individual 12 issue subscriptions just $1.00 each!
(Regularly $1.20)

5 or more 12 issue subscriptions only 90¢ each!
(You save 30¢ on each subscription)

SOLVE THAT CHRISTMAS SHOPPING PUZZLE WITH THIS EASY GIFT SUBSCRIPTION FORM TODAY!

CIRCLE YOUR COMIC SELECTION (as shown here)

LL

Listed here are 20 Comic Codes, simply circle your selections and fill in name, etc. of subscriber

CODE TO COMIC NAMES

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

LL= LAUREL & HARDY
LT= LOONEY TUNES
TJ= TOM & JERRY

PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY

BE= BEETLE BAILEY
BB= BUGS BUNNY
CH= CHEYENNE
DD= Walt Disney's DONALD DUCK
GU= GUNSMOKE
HH= HUCKLEBERRY HOUND
LR= LONE RANGER
MA= MAVERICK
MM= Walt Disney's MICKEY MOUSE
NA= NANCY & SLUGGO
NF= NEW FUNNIES
PO= POPEYE
PP= PORKY PIG
RR= ROY ROGERS
T= TARZAN
TY= TUBBY
WW= WOODY WOODPECKER

LL LT TJ BE BB CH DD GU HH LR
MA MM NA NF PO PP RR T TY WW

(Do not write in above space)

Name _____ print
Address _____
City _____ Zone ____ State ____
Mark Gift Card From: _____ 12LT

LL LT TJ BE BB CH DD GU HH LR
MA MM NA NF PO PP RR T TY WW

(Do not write in above space)

Name _____ print
Address _____
City _____ Zone ____ State ____
Mark Gift Card From: _____ 12LT

LL LT TJ BE BB CH DD GU HH LR
MA MM NA NF PO PP RR T TY WW

(Do not write in above space)

Name _____ print
Address _____
City _____ Zone ____ State ____
Mark Gift Card From: _____ 12LT

MAIL TO **DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC.**
321 west 44th st. new york 36, n. y.

Please RUSH all subscriptions on this form with FREE GIFTS and Gift Cards.

AMOUNT ENCLOSED $ _____ for _____ (No. of) subscriptions ordered

Name _____ Print
Address _____
City _____ Zone ____ State ____ 12LT

FOR ADDITIONAL SUBSCRIPTIONS USE PLAIN PAPER... GIVE SAME INFORMATION

NICHOLS' "BLUE STEELS"
are True-Blue Guns of the OLD WEST

"OH BOY, IT'S A NICHOLS TOY!"

At last, you young Lawmen can have a true gun of the Old West, even down to the steel-blue color.

Nichols' STEEL-BLU® "Stallion" cap pistols work just like the famous old "Peacemaker", smoking cartridges, shell ejector and all!

Also, Nichols' new STEEL-BLU® "Tophand 250" shoots a roll of 250 *continuous shots,* instead of the usual 50 . . . and the new "Mustang 500" shoots *500 times without reloading!*

STALLION 300 SADDLE GUN

Has balance and feel of a real rifle. Cap-cartridge loading with 6 extra shells, normal or super ejection. **$5.00**

TOPHAND 250s, DOUBLE HOLSTERS

This two-gun set puts 250 shots in each hand. Steel-Blu® Tophands in natural, top-grain saddle leather holsters. **$6.00**

TOPHAND 250, SINGLE HOLSTER

This Steel-Blu® favorite *shoots 250 times without reloading.* Holster is natural, top-grain saddle leather. **$4.00**

STEEL-BLU® TOPHAND & PAINT

This set packed in new picture-frame bubble case. Tophand *shoots 250 times.* Paint is single-shot, uses reloadable, smoking shells. **$2.50**

MUSTANG 500, SINGLE HOLSTER

The gun they said couldn't be built! Shoots 500 times! Silvered Mustang in black, top-grain saddle leather holster. **$6.00**

Nichols Industries, Inc.
3770 Tyler Highway
Jacksonville, Texas

Amount Enclosed $_____

Please send, postpaid, the following Nichols gun (or guns):

- ☐ Stallion 300 $5 Saddle Gun
- ☐ Tophand 250 $4 Single Holster
- ☐ Steel-Blu® $2.50 Tophand & Paint
- ☐ Tophand 250s $6 Double Holsters
- ☐ Mustang 500 $6 Single Holster

(Please Print)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

SEE YOUR TOY DEALER OR MAIL COUPON TO ORDER GUN, POSTPAID

All STEEL BLU® models are sold with or without [illegible]

(Prices higher in Canada. Prices subject to change without notice.)

DESIGNED FOR GIRLS! STYLED FOR GIRLS!

...WITH THE "Schwinn Ride" THAT'S Really DIFFERENT!

Schwinn

One ride on your new Schwinn is proof! There really is a difference! Get-up-and-go that leaves you breathless! More pep ... more life! So smooth ... so quiet ... that every trip is an adventure ... thrill to the new "Schwinn-Ride" Today!

Debutante

WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL GIRL'S BICYCLE!

Styling, features, and quality that will excite the imagination of every girl! Fashion-perfect colors! Lavish with sparkling chrome! Features galore to make every ride an adventure ... and you've never ridden a bike that pedals so easily ... so effortlessly ... it's dreamy!

50 OTHER SCHWINN MODELS...SOME AS LOW AS $29.95

EASY TERMS AT MOST SCHWINN DEALERS!

FREE!

NEW SCHWINN BIKE CATALOG IN COLOR!

Color pictures galore of all your favorite Schwinn bikes. You can choose your favorite for Christmas and mark it for Dad! Prices too! Send for yours today.

FROM ... ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO.
1710G N. KILDARE AVE., CHICAGO 39, ILLINOIS

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ ZONE_____

STATE_____